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Prologue

EDIT 2016: If you enjoy this story, you may want to check out The Ballad of the MoonClan Roleplay, which makes fun of typical Warriors roleplays, and The Medicine Cat Code, which makes fun of medicine cat romances!

Written by Crazystar. My best work ever uploaded to Wattpad. So proud XD This is rated R because I can.

Goldenfur, the medicine cat, opened her eyes to see starry cats around her. She instantly recognized all of them and realized she would be receiving a prophecy.

"Yellow will save the forest from a threat."

Goldenfur nodded. "Oh okay. There's only one cat in the Clan whose name starts with yellow so obviously it's Yellowkit. Elaborate on the threat?"

"Nah, we don't know."

"Well whatever cat kills our leader and tries to attack the Clan with a massive army is probably the threat I'm sure we will figure it out," Goldenfur said.

Chapter 1

Yellowkit, who was three moons old, was bored so she decided to sneak out of camp. Since every cat in the Clan, which was obviously ThunderClan since Yellowkit is the main character, was oblivious, nobody noticed. Her mother who had been watching her didn't notice either.

Yellowkit raced up the slope and ran to the ShadowClan border since she already had memorized all the trails and knew where each one went. She saw cats and decided to run up to them and say hi.

Yellowkit beamed. "Hi!"

A tom who obviously was scarred, muscular, and had black fur bared his rotting, yellow teeth. "We are gonna kill you cuz we're ShadowClan and we are always evil. We eat kits for breakfast!"

Yellowkit snarled in defiance and leapt at the first tom, unsheathing her claws. She swiped them across his face and the tom howled in pain. She slid underneath him and clawed at his stomach. The tom whimpered and fled in fear.

A dark, scary she-cat charged at Yellowkit. Yellowkit raked her claws across her side and then bit her forepaw. The she-cat also fled.

The last cat on the patrol eyed Yellowkit warily, then, having seen how naturally talented she was, screeched in terror and ran off too.

Awesomestar, the leader of ThunderClan, had clearly been watching from some random bushes the whole time. He stepped out and said, "Wow! Yellowkit, you're so talented! You will be a great warrior! I don't even care that you snuck out of camp! Because of your skill, I think I'm going to make you an apprentice now, even though that's against the warrior code."

A/N: Isn't this story the greatest story you've ever read? It's like

even better than WBI! Comment with your praise, I'm gonna enter this in the Watty Awards and win! I'm sure you can't wait for me to update :D

Chapter 2

Yellowkit stood proudly at the base of the Highledge, gazing up at Awesomestar. Her brother, Orangekit, was upset because he wouldn't become an apprentice that day too, and a glint of jealousy showed in his eyes.

"I, Awesomestar, was too lazy to look up the words of this ceremony on the Warriors wiki so I'm improvising. Your new name is Yellowpaw, and your mentor is Stripefur."

Stripefur! The deputy! The other apprentices eyed Yellowpaw with envy.

"Stripefur, Yellowpaw will be your first apprentice so I hope you will teach her well," Awesomestar concluded. "Oh, I see the sunhigh patrol is just leaving, so watch out for ShadowClan. They're being quite hostile again."

"First apprentice?" Yellowpaw echoed. "But he's the deputy! Don't you have to have had an apprentice to become deputy?"

Redfur, her father, who was sitting next to her, turned to look at her. "Apparently not!"

The cats all dispersed. Even though it was just sunhigh three paragraphs ago, the sun had dipped beneath the horizon and the moon rested in the sky. Yellowpaw was exhausted from her super exciting, busy day. She stumbled into the apprentices den.

Bubblepaw glared at her as she settled down in her nest. "You don't deserve Stripefur as a mentor!"

Yellowpaw rolled her eyes. "You're just jealous."

"I am stronger than you. We will be rivals, and I will disgrace you! I don't even know you, but I hate you because this book needs drama!" Bubblepaw hissed.

Yellowpaw's parents and siblings were never mentioned again because they didn't contribute to the plot anymore.

Chapter 3

The next day, Yellowpaw woke up when Goldenfur called a Clan meeting. Yes, that is not a typo, Goldenfur called the Clan meeting. Every cat stared in confusion and Awesomestar looked bewildered.

"Goldenfur, what is this?" Awesomestar demanded.

Goldenfur hesitated and took a deep breath. "I...I can't be a medicine cat anymore. I'm expecting kits. The father...the father is the WindClan deputy, Rabbitpelt."

Every cat gasped in shock and Yellowpaw's eyes widened. There was absolutely no way anyone could've possibly seen that coming!

"Oh c'mon!" Milkpelt, an elder(who was obviously a she-cat since toms never retire in fanfics), rasped. "That's the fourth one in a row!"

Yellowpaw turned to Stripefur, who looked bored, in confusion. "What does she mean 'the fourth one in a row?'"

Stripefur shrugged nonchalantly. "Our last four medicine cats have all broken the code and had kits."

"Who was the last one, before Goldenfur?" Yellowpaw asked.

"Your mother."

"Wow," Yellowpaw said indifferently. "Good to know."

"Why are all ThunderClan medicine cats disloyal?" Milkpelt glared at Goldenfur.

Goldenfur looked down. "I'm sorry. It was my choice though."

Milkpelt huffed in irritation. "You're a damn idiot you little ******* ***** just another ******** traitor!"

Goldenfur looked appalled. "Language! There are kits here."

"Damn!" The kits cheered.

Chapter 4

"Awesomestar!" yowled a random ThunderClan warrior that I'm too lazy to name. "ShadowClan crossed over our borders and they are attacking!"

Yellowpaw woke up from the warrior's outburst, her beautiful white pelt glistening. Her blue orbs with yellow outlines shone in the bright sun. The apprentice toms - even the warriors - stared at her natural beauty in amazement. Bubblepaw hissed at her for no reason.

"Where's your patrol?" Awesomestar demanded.

"I was alone," responded the warrior. "When I found out that they are attacking us, I ran back as fast as I could."

No cat wondered what those ShadowClan cats were attacking or why the tom was out of camp. No one even noticed the scent of a ShadowClan she-cat that he caught with him. Being oblivious and stupid, every cat of ThunderClan gathered in the clearing as Awesomestar began speaking.

"I will lead a patrol to the battle!" called Awesomestar. "I will take every single warrior with me, and no apprentices will come except for Yellowpaw because she's this book's protagonist. I will not even worry that there will be no warriors in camp because ShadowClan obviously might not attack here while we are unguarded."

Everyone began to leave.

Bubblepaw glared at Yellowpaw. "I will always be better than you!" she hissed, snapping her head away.

Yellowpaw left the den, ignoring Bubblepaw, knowing that deep down inside that she was better than her. Magically, Yellowpaw arrived where the battle was taking place because the way she traveled didn't matter at all.

"ThunderClan attack!" yowled Awesomestar.

Every cat charged at the ShadowClan cats, with Yellowpaw running the fastest in the front. She leaped at the nearest warrior and threatened, "You're going to die!"

The warrior tom yowled with fear, and instantly was struck dead by Yellowpaw's magical deadly claws. She went to the next cat, who was also a tom, because apparently there are no cats out in the battle-field except for toms. She gave him a death blow to his neck with her teeth, and triumphantly smiled.

"ShadowClan, retreat!" yowled a random ShadowClan warrior. The long battle was ending even though it was two paragraphs long.

All the ShadowClan cats left, leaving their dead laying there as if they didn't have to bury them. Five ShadowClan warriors died, but no ThunderClan cats died thankfully.

Yellowpaw collapsed onto the ground and everything went black, even though she was unharmed because of the battle.

A/N This book gets more awesome and awesome. Right? :D Btw, @LightningStrikeTC wrote this chapter. Give thanks to her lol.

Chapter 5

When Yellowpaw woke up, she yawned and stretched, having no wounds at all after the battle. She blinked open her eyes to see the ThunderClan medicine cat apprentice leaning over her even though there wasn't one in the past four chapters.

"Yellowpaw, are you okay? Here, I'll go get you some moss to make you more comfortable!" He shoved his head into a pile of moss that wasn't there at the beginning of this paragraph and pulled his head back out, then proceeded to tuck the moss into Yellowpaw's nest even though Yellowpaw was nearly buried in it.

Yellowpaw purred happily and licked the medicine cat apprentice's ear flirtatiously. "Why thank you medicine cat apprentice who I'm too lazy to name, you're so kind!" she meowed.

The medicine cat apprentice blushed and his cheeks turned bright red very visibly even though his fur covered his cheeks. "Th-thank you, Yellowpaw, anything for such a beauty." He smiled widely. "You know what, Yellowpaw? I love you because you're so damn pretty and because it's so cliché to have all the medicine cats fall in love, will you be my mate?"

Yellowpaw immediately hissed and slapped the unnamed medicine cat apprentice with her paw. "Idiot! I'll never love a medicine cat apprentice!" She stalked out of the medicine cat den, but not before turning around and to the totally fine medicine cat apprentice. "Besides, since you're the new medicine cat shouldn't you have your full name by now?"

The medicine cat apprentice shrugged, looking like he hadn't proposed to Yellowpaw at all and had his heart broken by her, and he said, "I dunno, I don't even have a name so I guess not."

Yellowpaw walked out of the medicine cat den to allow all the toms in ThunderClan to run into the medicine cat den and attack the medicine cat apprentice because he tried to propose to "my love!"

She blinked at them indifferently and walked into the apprentice cat den, yawning widely and blinking sleepily even though at the beginning of this chapter she just woke up.

Rubberbutt, the deputy Stripefur's sister walked up to Yellowpaw and hissed, "It's not fair that you're the protagonist and you're so pretty! I should be in your place!" Her matted yellow fur stank and her breath was rancid as she hissed at Yellowpaw.

Yellowpaw turned around and lashed out at Rubberbutt with unsheathed claws, hissing, "Well it's not my fault your name is Rubberbutt, no wonder no one not even Stripefur likes you!"

Rubberbutt ran off crying and wailing like a kit because I said so.

Yellowpaw turned in circles in her nest she teleported to and fell asleep instantly, even though it was sun high, but of course Awesomestar would never complain. Yellowpaw is like his little kit, why would he?

(A/N: Hey to all the awesome readers out there! Slugterrancat here writing this chapter, hope you enjoyed because it's so freaking good! :D)

Chapter 6

A/N: Crazystar is back for this chapter! :D Its almost borderline of being a spoof though XD

"Tonight is the Gathering!" Awesomestar announced one morning.

"YAY!" Everyone cheered enthusiastically as confetti rained down from the sky.

Awesomestar smiled. "All of the warriors and Yellowpaw will go!"

"Not fair!" Bubblepaw whined.

All of the cats set out for the Gathering then, even though it was the morning, and when they arrived, it was moonhigh and obviously the Gathering had already started. Yellowpaw looked around in awe. Everyone was having a good time, except for ShadowClan, who obviously were sulking around in the shadows hating life.

The Gathering was like the ultimate party. They had a swimming pool, a buffet near the bridge, and even a DJ stationed by the Great Oak. Shake It Off blared from the speakers and all the she-cats jumped around like idiots. Yellowpaw ran over to join them.

Yellowpaw screamed the lyrics. "Cuz the players gonna play, play, play, play play, and the haters gonna..."

ShadowClan's leader stomped over and turned the music off. "Enough of that mainstream pop sh*t!"

As soon as ShadowClan's leader walked away, the DJ restarted the music and switched the song to Blank Space. Flashing lights came on and a disco ball descended from the sky.

Awesomestar yowled, "The Gathering is starting in five minutes! Everyone get seated!"

"Aw!" Everyone protested as the music stopped again.

Yellowpaw hurried over to the buffet and grabbed a bunch of chicken nuggets, scarfed them down, and then hurried over to the base of the Great Oak.

A very handsome apprentice tom from WindClan then obviously came and sat down next to her. Yellowpaw gasped as his gorgeous blue eyes looked into hers. He was the most beautiful cat she had ever seen, and she knew instantly then that he was the one for her.

They stared at each other for the whole Gathering and heard none of what the leaders were saying. Then, it was time to go.

The tom smiled nervously at her. "You are the most beautiful she-cat I have ever seen. Meet me at the border tomorrow?"

Yellowpaw didn't even think or care about the warrior code, because nobody actually cares about that. "Yes, of course. I don't even know your name but that's okay."

Chapter 7

That night, Yellowpaw had a dream when she got back from the gathering.

She was in a starry place. It was very beautiful here. The grass was very clean and the air was so fresh, Yellowpaw stared with amazement, her blue orbs wide. "Woah! Where am I?" she gasped.

"You are in StarClan, Yellowpaw," said a white she-cat with ice blue eyes. Apparently every StarClan cat in the universe is white and has blue eyes, or fits into that category.

"Why am I in StarClan?" Yellowpaw gasped. "Am I dead?"

"Nah. We just have a prophecy for you."

"What is it?" Yellowpaw asked curiously. "Why am I being given the prophecy?" It never occurred to her that she must be given the prophecy because she was the main character *and* could be the cat in the prophecy.

"Yellow will save the forest from a threat," said the white she-cat dramatically.

"What does it mean?" wailed Yellowpaw with despair.

"I shall now disappear and leave you in confusion because I can," said the she-cat dramatically.

"Wait! Don't go!" yowled Yellowpaw, but it was too late because the she-cat was already gone. "**** this sh*t! I should be meeting with the WindClan apprentice that I do not know his name!" she gasped, realizing that he could be waiting for her.

Willingly, she woke up, and everyone around her was still in a deep sleep. *Perfect*, she thought. Even though the apprentice said to meet him tomorrow, this story has magical time skips that are hard to keep track of. And with that, Yellowpaw snuck out of camp through

the entrance without being noticed by the guards.

A/N lol it's Lightning again. I had fun writing this so I just wanted to write another chapter lol. This book is much better than Icetail's Enemy C:

Chapter 8

A/N: Crazystar's best chapter yet! :D

Then there was a magical time skip. Yellowpaw was ready to become a warrior! Or maybe there wasn't a time skip and she was an apprentice for only a week. The author chose to leave that up to the reader's interpretation, and declined to comment on the matter when asked by everyone.

"Stripefur! Is Yellowpaw ready?" Awesomestar asked.

"Yellowpaw was one of the best apprentices ever! She's like a superhero from the Marvel Cinematic Universe or something!" Stripefur said.

"Your name is Yellowfur!"

I just decided right now that Bubblepaw is gonna become a warrior now too, because I can.

"Bubblepaw, your name is Bubblef..."

Bubblepaw interrupted. "NO EVERYONE IN THIS DAMN CLAN'S NAME ENDS WITH FUR! I don't wanna be named Bubblefur."

"I don't care! Your name will be Bubblef..."

Bubblepaw looked at Awesomestar sadly. ":'("

"If you don't like Bubblefur, I can make it Bubblebutt? :D" Awesomestar smirked.

"NU Bubblefur is fine!" Bubblepaw whined.

"Bubblefur! Yellowfur!" the Clan cheered.

***

A few days(how would I know how many days it was!) later, Awesomestar was randomly walking through the forest. He was alone, of course, because why would he possibly have brought any cats with him? Suddenly, Awesomestar was attacked!

Awesomestar gasped as he saw who his attacker was. It was his deputy, Stripefur! There's a shocker! Warriors fanfics have only had about 2000000 antagonists who are deputies.

Stripefur glared at Awesomestar angrily. "You deserve to die!"

"Uh why?" Awesomestar asked confused.

"Because I've always secretly hated the Clans! Plus, I'm the villain of this book," Stripefur snarled.

Awesomestar nodded in understanding. "Oh okay."

Stripefur prepared for the death blow. Miraculously, Yellowfur appeared out of nowhere and dragged Stripefur off of Awesomestar. The suspense was so real!

I ended the chapter here so that I could say this book has cliffhangers. Nobody will ever guess what happens next because this story is so unpredictable! :D

Chapter 9

Well, actually, since Stripefur is the villain, Yellowfur willingly let him go and run into the forest, terrified of Yellowfur's super strength.

Awesomestar was gasping and panting, terrified. Apparently he can't protect himself. "Thank you Yellowfur!" he meowed. "Thanks. Now let's get back to the Clan so I can name my new deputy and tell everyone that I banished Stripefur."

"You don't care at all?" Yellowfur asked.

"Not really. I mean, Stripefur was a loyal and good deputy, but I mean, I had another deputy in mind," he responded.

"Oh, okay."

"Didn't you care either?"

"Not really."

*~.~AWESOME TIME SKIP :*D

"So since Stripefur was banished, I obviously have to have a new deputy. I will name Yellowfur my new deputy because of her awesome and unbeatable strength and amazing wisdom and amazing beauty." Awesomestar was smiling down with pride on her.

Nobody cared that she was just made a warrior, like, a day ago, and chanted her name. "Yellowfur! Yellowfur!"

Confetti began to fall from the sky, and a huge banner that had the words "Yellowfur" suddenly appeared, and everyone partied all night for their new deputy.

Nobody cared about Stripefur, not even his mate.

And I shall not tell you what happens to Stripefur cuz eh I don't feel like it.

This was LightningStrike here c: how was dis one? XD

Chapter 10

It's the Gathering again even though the last one was a week ago. Yellowfur walked out of the warriors den and yawned, stretching. "What a nice afternoon nap!" Yellowfur purred. It didn't occur to her that now that she was a warrior, she, on the night she was made a warrior, had to sit vigil over camp, or that she probably wasn't supposed to sleep through the entire day in her nest.

Nobody cared though, and they said hi to her happily.

"May all cats gather under wherever I announce this for a Clan meeting!" Awesomestar yowled.

The cats milled about uselessly and slowly gathered under Awesomestar. Naturally, Yellowfur was the first to be seated under Awesomestar.

Awesomestar said, "Tonight is the Gathering again! Again, all the warriors will go except for Bubblefur!"

"WHAT! WHY?" Bubblefur screeched.

"Because you were rude to me at your naming ceremony," said Awesomestar. He turned his butt to Bubblefur and slapped it. "DEAL WIF IT, BITCH!"

"Language!" a random warrior called out.

Awesomestar jumped down from wherever he had announced the Clan meeting. "Let's go!" And he ran out of the camp.

Yellowfur ran after Awesomestar and made a face at Bubblefur as she passed her, making a rude face at her.

"T_T," said Bubblefur as Yellowfur and the other warriors ran out of camp.

Somehow, or maybe because Yellowfur had super speed, Yellowfur

arrived at the island before Awesomestar. She lifted her chin proudly and strutted towards the cats already at the Gathering.

All the cats stopped what they were doing and stared at Yellowfur in a mixture of awe and resentment. There was only resentment in the eyes of the ShadowClan warriors, and they rolled their eyes and went back to chatting.

Rubberbutt abruptly appeared beside Yellowfur and spat at Yellowfur's paws, cackling, "Have fun, new warrior!"

Yellowfur wrinkled her nose delicately and reminded Rubberbutt, "Don't forget to manage your horrible hygiene!"

Rubberbutt ran back to camp bawling.

"The Gathering is starting so SIT DOWN AND SHUT UP!" the ShadowClan leader barked.

A WindClan cat near Yellowfur grumbled. "Thinks he's all high and mighty. Humph." He turned his head and saw Yellowfur. "Hey it's you!" he said unhappily.

Yellowfur blinked. "Do I know you?" she asked.

He huffed. "You said you would meet me at the border."

Yellowfur shrugged. "Yeah, whatever---"

"YOU TWO! AT THE BACK! SHUT UP!" the ShadowClan leader snarled.

Yellowfur rolled her eyes as the ShadowClan leader blabbed about his Clan, and she ignored the RiverClan leader as well.

Then the WindClan leader announced, "We have two new warriors, Scaredfur and Birdfur."

"Scaredfur! Birdfur! Scaredfur! Birdfur!" WindClan chanted.

Yellowfur looked at the WindClan cat next to her as Awesomestar started talking. "Scaredfur, huh?" she said.

Scaredfur nodded and chanted. "Yellowfur! Bubblefur! Yellowfur! Bubblefur!" Then he said to Yellowfur, "Meet me at the border again this time?"

Yellowfur shrugged and agreed, and then followed her Clan back to camp without a word.

(Slugterrancat writing this, how was it? :D)

Chapter 11

Yellowfur and Awesomestar were hunting together the next morning. Yellowfur spotted a squirrel and killed it. Awesomestar smiled and added it to their large pile of prey.

They had caught five mice, three squirrels, two thrushes, two voles, a shrew, a finch, and a blackbird, because cats can totally catch that much prey in one patrol.

"So...how are we gonna carry all of this back to camp?" Yellowfur asked.

Awesomestar shrugged. "I dunno but we will!"

Somehow they magically carried all the prey back to camp and put it on the fresh-kill pile. Bubblefur went and hurried by with mouse bile, running into the elder's den. He had been put on apprentice duties for no reason. Yellowfur smirked and he glared at her.

Yellowfur organized the patrols without messing up at all and with total confidence in herself. Then, she remembered that she was supposed to meet Scaredfur at the border!

She glanced at the sky. It was almost moonhigh! She rushed out of camp, and nobody seemed to care where she was going.

Scaredfur was waiting for her. His sleek fur was ruffled from the wind, and Yellowfur gaped at him, thinking about how gorgeous he looked.

He saw her and beamed. "Yellowfur! You came! I am now going to confess my undying love for you!"

Yellowfur ran to him and purred, breathing in his warm scent. "It's good to see you, Scaredfur."

Suddenly, the bushes behind them rustled. Bubblefur emerged, looking shocked. "Yellowfur? What are you doing?"

"Uh, I gotta go now. We probably shouldn't ever meet again," Scaredfur whimpered sadly, heartbroken at his decision but realizing just then that he needed to be loyal to his Clan, and he ran off.

Bubblefur and Yellowfur walked together in silence back to camp. "Yellowfur, what were you doing?" Bubblefur asked finally. "You can't love him."

Yellowfur glanced at him in surprise. He didn't seem hostile at all. He almost seemed concerned and caring.

"Why not?" Yellowfur whispered.

"Because..." Bubblefur took a deep breath. "The truth is, I have always loved you, Yellowfur. I just acted like a jerk towards you to hide my true feelings. I hope you can find in your heart to forgive me. I...I love you, Yellowfur. I always will."

Yellowfur instantly forgave him, and realized that deep down, she loved him too. She had only just realized her feelings right then, and she purred happily. "Bubblefur, I love you too."

A/N: Crazystar again! :D Lol do you know how many fanfics that have hunting patrols catch a gazillion pieces of prey? It's ridiculous.

Chapter 12

"I have an announcement to make to the Clan!" Yellowfur called eagerly to every cat as soon as she got back to camp with Bubblefur.

Everyone padded out of their dens, yawning. It was morning, but no cat was awake, not even for dawn patrols. There could possibly been no ShadowClan cats attacking at the borders.

"Anyways," Yellowfur went on, "Bubblefur and I are now mates! Isn't that wonderful?" She pressed close to Bubblefur.

"Yippeee -_-," Rubberbutt said enthusiastically, stalking out of the warriors den. "Best news ever."

"RUBBERBUTT!" Awesomestar yowled from the leader's den. "YOU ARE NOW BANISHED FROM THUNDERCLAN BECAUSE YOU DON'T CARE AT ALL THAT OUR AMAZING BEAUTIFUL AWESOME AND FABULOUS DEPUTY NOW HAS A MATE!"

"What?" Rubberbutt snarled. "That's so unfair!"

"And so is this book," Awesomestar meowed.

"That doesn't even make any sense---"

"GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!" Awesomestar yowled.

"I hate ThunderClan anyways!" Rubberbutt yowled, running out of the camp entrance. Everyone watched Rubberbutt go, then cheered.

Gangnam Style began to play from the DJ, and every cat danced and partied for Yellowfur and Bubblefur. The song went on loop sixty-nine times before Tigerfur, a warrior of ThunderClan, shut it off.

"Come on!" Tigerfur complained. "This song played way too may times! It's so outdated anyways! Play something that has to do with

2015, not 2013."

"DJ!" called Yellowfur. "Change the song to Megan Trainor! Play All About That Bass :D!"

"I can't," the DJ responded. "I have a confession to make. I'm actually playing this song from my iPod, and I hadn't been buying music since last year, so..."

"Wait!" Featherfur suddenly gasped. "Besides the music, I just realized something. A couple of chapters ago when you two were apprentices, Bubblepaw was a she-cat. Since when was he ever a tom?"

"Who knows?" Whitefur asked. "Turn up the music!" Suddenly, Firework by Katy Perry began to play.

"What's with all of this outdated sh*t?" growled Pantherfur.

"Don't ask me," snapped Yellowfur. When Firework stopped playing, Roar by Katy Perry went on. All of the she-cats cheered.

"CUZ YOUR GONNA HEAR ME ROOOAAR!" everyone chanted. Yellowfur was singing the loudest and every cat was entranced by her angelic voice. She was the best singer who ever lived!

Aha what did I just write o.o
~ LightningStrikeTC here btw :D

Chapter 13

Yellowfur walked into camp with Bubblefur, carrying 5000 pieces of prey. All the things they had done, and it was only 5 minutes past 10AM! Obviously they knew about minutes and hours now-this is a free forest!

"That was a great party. I must've danced all night!" Yellowfur heard a random nameless she-cat say. Yellowfur walked over to her, and her prey magically went to the fresh-kill pile without anyone taking it there.

"Excuse me?" Yellowfur said in the sassiest voice ever.

"What?" The unnamed she-cat asked, tilting her head.

"Don't pretend you don't know! You danced all night, while I've been up for 5 ********** minutes catching prey! Unacceptable!"

"What the-" She began, but was soon being thrown in an extremely unclean swimming pool-well, I think it was a swimming pool-by Bubblefur, who had watched the whole thing whilst eating all of the prey he catched without getting fat. He didn't get into trouble by Awesomestar for this obviously, because he was THE Yellowfur's mate.

And after those 5 minutes of talking, it was now 1AM the next day and Yellowfur went to sleep next to Bubblefur while that unnamed she-cat drowned.

Heyo! Frostycloud here, I felt the need to contribute to this book 8D

I hope you enjoyed this chapter of magicality! :3

Chapter 14

A/N: Crazystar here! For the record, I never intended for this to be a spoof XD I don't believe it is. This book is an exaggeration of real things I've seen, and it's greatly exaggerated and in your face to make a point. The DJ and music at the Gathering was because of a few fanfics I've read where cats could magically sing and dance. Yes seriously. This book is to stop dumb and/ or cliche fanfics XD cuz they are annoying

"So where did Stripefur go?" Bubblefur asked one day while they were hunting.

Yellowfur shrugged indifferently and somehow slaughtered a squirrel without even looking. "Dunno. He probably went to gather an army of rogues so he could attack our camp, cuz that's what all antagonists do."

Suddenly, Bubblefur gasped dramatically. "OMG SOMEONE IS SNEAKING UP ON AWESOMESTAR!"

Yellowfur spun around, and magically Awesomestar was close to them, stalking a mouse right on the other side of some random bushes. Somehow, Bubblefur and Yellowfur were the only ones nearby though! Yellowfur gasped in horror. "OH NO! Who could possibly be attacking him? It couldn't possibly be Stripefur, could it?"

Shocker! It WAS Stripefur, stalking Awesomestar like he was a piece of fresh-kill. The author is so mindblown right now.

Yellowfur teleported across the forest and intercepted Stripefur before he could touch Awesomestar. Awesomestar, who like all leaders in fanfics, is oblivious and brick stupid, whipped around then and gasped in surprise. He had genuinely had no clue Stripefur was there!

Yellowfur clawed at Stripefur a few times. Apparently Bubblefur

didn't do anything; he just stood there and watched. Yellowfur scratched at his stomach once and a furious, defeated Stripefur limped off. She then rushed over to Awesomestar, who was lying lifelessly on the floor, blood gushing out of a gash on his throat, even though Stripefur had been stopped from attacking him. "AWESOMESTAR NO!' she screamed in horror.

"I will be back with my army, and we will destroy you!" Stripefur chuckled as he ran off.

Yellowfur blinked, blinded by tears, because apparently cats can cry. "I won't let you!" she sniffled.

The whole Clan was now magically out in the forest surrounding their leader's body, stricken with grief. They buried the body out in the forest right then(vigil? Nah we don't need that).

Yellowfur laughed evilly. "Meh, whatever. I'm leader now. Kneel before me, mortals!"

Chapter 15

A/N: Please check out our new book The Real US Congress Chatroom! I promise it's funny XD Okay, so now that we are done advertising, it's Crazystar here again for this epic chapter!

Yellowstar returned from the Moonpool. Since there have not been nine deaths in the length of this book, the author decided not to write the ceremony because there would not have been nine cats to give her her lives.

"What was it like to see StarClan?" a random kit asked.

Yellowstar shrugged indifferently. "They were glowing white cats. So what?"

The Clan life had resumed, even though apparently they had no deputy, because Yellowstar hadn't appointed one. Even though you're supposed to name your new deputy by moonhigh after your leader or deputy dies, Yellowstar was about to do that now.

"Everyone get your asses over here!" Yellowstar called. "K, so I don't remember or care what the words to this ceremony are. Bubblefur's the deputy, now let's get on with life! Oh there's a Gathering tomorrow, everyone is going!"

"Yellowstar are you sure that's wise?" an unnamed warrior demanded. "Leaving nobody to guard the camp?!"

Yellowstar rolled her eyes. "Who's in the camp? Just the elders and the queens, and nobody actually cares about them."

"Hey!" Milkpelt protested.

"What?" Yellowstar smiled innocently. "It's true! You don't contribute to the Clan, so don't expect us to do anything for you. From now on, we're all just gonna let you starve! :D"

All the warriors nodded in agreement with their leader.

"Wait!" the unnamed warrior spoke up again. "You mean the elders, not the queens, right?"

"Um, yeah, sure. I don't particularly care," Yellowstar said.

Chapter 16

A/N: Another spectacular chapter from Crazystar! XD

The cats arrived at the Gathering. Everyone mingled together, chatting with each other, except for ShadowClan, who sat in the corner glaring at everyone. Yellowstar ran up to the Great Oak. Somehow, the other leaders already knew she was ThunderClan's leader.

WindClan's leader, some random she-cat, nodded to Yellowstar and RiverClan's leader meowed a greeting. ShadowClan's leader glared at all of them with undisguised animosity.

"How are you?" WindClan's leader asked politely.

Yellowstar smiled at her. "Great! Summer has been kind to us!"

RiverClan's leader frowned in confusion. "Summer?"

Yellowstar rolled her eyes. "Summer, greenleaf, whatever you want to call it. Same difference."

"Oh okay," RiverClan's leader said.

"Hi, ShadowClan's leader!" Yellowstar beamed.

The ShadowClan leader narrowed his eyes angrily. "Shut the f**k up you ugly piece of s**t! You have no right to even look at me, let alone speak to me!"

"You don't tell me what to do! I have the freedom of speech!" Yellowstar smirked.

"I kidnap kits and eat them for breakfast all the time!" the ShadowClan leader hissed, unsheathing his claws. "You're nothing but a kit! I'm gonna feast on your eyeballs for dinner tonight!"

He leapt at Yellowstar. Yellowstar casually swatted him out of

midair and knocked him to the ground. She leapt down from the tree and prepared for the death blow. The ShadowClan leader stared at her with wide, terrified eyes. Chaos had erupted across the clearing and dead bodies were already beginning to litter the ground.

"Stop!" RiverClan's medicine cat yowled. "We are displeasing StarClan! This meeting is dismissed by the will of our ancestors!"

Yellowstar reluctantly released the ShadowClan leader. The dead cats all were magically resurrected, and then everyone went home.

Chapter 17

Yellowstar carelessly walked out of ThunderClan's camp, hungry for something. Immediately with her super awesome sense of smell, she could scent several squirrels in a tree. She didn't bother care why there were a bunch of squirrels in one tree. She was hungry and could go for anything right now.

She carelessly went into the tree because yes, there was a hole, and none of the squirrels noticed her even though she was right in front of them and she killed them all. She's soooooo stealthy, those squirrels didn't stand a chance.

Pleased, Yellowstar sat down and munched down on three of them, and dragged the rest back to camp. It didn't bother her that she broke the warrior code. She was more important than everyone after all, she's the awesome protagonist.

She immediately came face-to-face with Bubblefur.

"Hi Yellowstar!" Bubblefur meowed enthusiastically, nuzzling her.

"Hi babe," she meowed.

He tilted his head. "What's babe?"

"Oh, you know, a Twoleg word," she responded casually. "We say them all the time even though we're cats."

"Oh, yeah you're right. Where did my logic go?" he laughed.

The author had no ideas, so Yellowstar randomly fainted.

* * *

Yellowstar woke up once more in the medicine cat den. "Ugh, where am I?" she groaned.

"You're in the medicine den," responded the medicine cat.

"Oh, makes sense," she mumbled. Well, it should of been the first thing she realized because of the terribly strong scent of herbs. "Why did I faint, medicine cat?" she asked him.

"Because StarClan just sent me an important vision," responded the medicine cat. "They sent me a mysterious prophecy, and I saw something."

"What did the prophecy say?" Yellowstar asked, getting alert. She had received a prophecy once before, but she never actually acknowledged it because it was much too confusing to figure out.

"The prophecy said that Yellow will save the Clans from a threat," he whispered to her so no cat could hear her. "And in the vision . . . I saw a cat that looked just like you fighting this massive battle!"

"I wonder what it means!" wailed Yellowstar.

"It must mean ShadowClan is the threat!" exclaimed the medicine cat.

Yellowstar's eyes widened. "Yes, you're right . . . we have to attack them as soon as possible. I mean, what if they're building up a massive army of rogue cats because they want to destroy us for no reason?!"

"Oh no! We must go attack them!" the medicine cat exclaimed again. "We should set them in their place!"

"You're right! I must start getting cats prepared for this epic battle that will occur. Medicine cat, fetch my deputy. We will discuss this," Yellowstar said.

It's a known factor of the admins of CloudtailGrandmas to procrastinate. But don't worry, I'll try to get us back in track! I know how much you guys like this book :D

~~LightningStrikeTC

Chapter 18

"Are you sure they're planning to attack us? What proof do you have?" Bubblefur asked.

"They're ShadowClan! They're always plotting!" Yellowstar snapped.

"Oh yeah, okay, you're right, let's go kill them all!" Bubblefur cheered.

Yellowstar gathered a massive army, large enough to slay ShadowClan. Tons of warriors who never existed until this chapter formed a line behind their leader. The sheer amount of cats was quite impressive, and then, to top it off, a tank rolled up behind them.

ThunderClan's army magically teleported from their camp to the ShadowClan camp entrance with Yellowstar leading in front. "Charge ThunderClan!"

Yellowstar leapt at an elder who was evilly nibbling on a thrush and slit the elder's throat. ShadowClan looked around in surprise. Upon seeing the army, ShadowClan's leader screamed, "Retreat!" even though they were in their camp and had nowhere to retreat to.

Yellowstar nodded. "Take out the nursery!"

The nursery exploded in a massive orange fireball. Everyone stared in awe at the giant crater and the mushroom cloud left behind.

The four remaining living ShadowClan cats fled out of their camp, screaming in terror. ThunderClan, who were unharmed, high-fived each other and confetti began to rain from the sky.

"You saved us Yellowstar!" ThunderClan cheered.

ThunderClan then proceeded to have an all night long dance party in the ruins of the ShadowClan camp.

A/N: Heyo, it's Crazystar! We know it's been forever, we're really sorry! Updates will resume again, although I may be the only one writing for now.

Chapter 19

ThunderClan eventually went home and a few days passed. Yellowstar apparently did absolutely nothing other than stay in the camp.

Yellowstar was sitting around, amiably chatting with some warriors. Getting bored with the chatter though, she decided to randomly go hunting.

As soon as she stepped out into the forest, a giant badger appeared in front of her. Brave Yellowstar leapt at it, snarling ferociously. Stunned, the badger fell down and Yellowstar killed it with a single, swift blow. "That was intense!" Yellowstar said.

Yellowstar then went back to hunting and with her remarkable hunting skills, caught twelve mice, nine squirrels, seven blackbirds, five voles, and three thrushes. She proudly carried her catch back to camp.

Yellowstar walked to her den and took a nap. She woke up to yowls of alarm and rushed out of her den. What could possibly be wrong?!

Yellowstar gasped in shock. It was Stripefur, standing in front of the camp entrance with a massive army of rogues assembled behind him. She would've never expected this!

"What are you doing here?" Yellowstar stammered.

Stripefur facepalmed. "Are you a total idiot?! I'm clearly the antagonist, which means I'm also the threat in your obvious prophecy that you're too stupid to figure out! And since I'm the antagonist, I brought an army of rogues to kill everyone in this Clan! I mean, c'mon Yellowstar, the readers knew all of this, like, fifteen chapters ago!"

Yellowstar's eyes widened in disbelief. "You're the threat?! Wow! I would've never expected that! Wait, how do you know about the

prophecy?"

"I just do, obviously," Stripefur replied.

Yellowstar nodded, understanding. "Well, I'm going to stop you! You cannot defeat us!"

Stripefur chuckled. "StripeClan, attack!"

A/N: Another amazing chapter from Crazystar! :D

Chapter 20

Here's Lightning attempting to take over!

"StripeClan, attack!" Stripefur yowled over the camp. Billions of rogues charged through the camp entrance and killed everyone. The end.

Nah, I'm just kidding.

"StripeClan, attack!" Stripefur yowled over the camp.

Yellowstar stood for a moment completely baffled as hundreds and thousands of rogues charged passed her. Their numbers seemed large but obviously the whole rogue Clan was able to fit in the camp. But despite that, she didn't know what to do. She didn't see this coming! Yes, Stripefur had clearly been the antagonist during this whole book, but she didn't expect him to attack ThunderClan.

"Stripefur!" she snarled, pulling him out of the crowd. "Just because you used to be ThunderClan's deputy or whatever doesn't mean you get to attack us!"

"It's Stripe*star* now," he said proudly, before adding, "of course I do! ThunderClan is obviously the main Clan, and you're the main character! YOU MUST DIEEEEE!"

Stripestar's dramatic yowling was heard all throughout the battle, and everyone turned to look at him. What was happening? He's changing form? Oh no, Stripestar is evolving! He suddenly grew five times the size he already was, and his eyes turned blood-red and his claws grew to the size of Yellowstar's head.

"The final battle!" chanted the kits, staring at him eagerly.

"I EAT KITS FOR BREAKFAST!" Stripestar roared, pumping his chest with his two paws. "FEAR ME!"

"Are you recording this?" they asked each other, checking their iPhones. "This'll get like two million views on YouTube!"

Nobody was responsible enough to watch the kits even though they were helpless. They didn't get attacked though--the rogues were just too dumb or stupid to notice them standing there.

Yellowstar looked up at Stripestar, who was towering over her enough to cast a large shadow over the camp. Though large, his movements were slow. "DIE, YELLOWSTAR!"

Yellowstar leapt out of the way as one of his humongous monstrous paws slammed on to the ground, enough to shake the whole entire earth. Everybody cowered in fear, even the rogues, all except for Yellowstar, who of course stood tall since she was the bravest of them all.

"You can't kill me," Yellowstar said, almost ready to die of laughter.

"Why not?" snarled Stripestar, glaring angrily down.

"Because I'm the main character, duh!" she said, and then she magically flew into the air with superpowers that she had been hiding since the beginning of this book, and charged at Stripestar with the power of awesomeness.

She leaped onto Stripestar's back and grabbed on with her claws making him yowl with pain. Well of course he was no match for her! Everyone stared with awe as Yellowstar landed a killing blow on Stripestar's neck, and he came crashing down.

The moment he died, all the rogues stared at Yellowstar and charged out of the camp in fear.

"This victory goes to ThunderClan!" yowled Yellowstar loudly over the whole entire forest. The long battle was finally over, but thankfully nobody died. Not even the kits.

"You are the best leader ever!" DJ-cat shouted. He turned on his radio, plugged it in his iPod and shouted, "PARTAY!" In no time, outdated Demi Swift songs began to play, along with Five Seconds of One Direction and Justin Biever. Everyone danced all day and

night, celebrating Yellowstar's victory.

Epilogue

New admin Blaze here to take a crack at this parody thing. My humor is mainly dry sarcasm (I love dry british humor you have no idea) so this is new. And fun! Yay! Lightning edited and she thinks that Blaze's epilogue was HILARIOUS.

Goldenfur, the medicine cat that the author actually re-read the story to find out about, fell asleep drunk and exhausted after the party, unconcious on a massive dog-pile of cats.

If any cat asked her the best thing about being a medicine cat, she would tell them about the parties they had in StarClan.

"YEEEEAAAHHHH MAN! WE WON!" A random StarClan cat yelled in her ear. Goldenfur could barely see a thing because of all the neon disco lights covering the clearing.

"I KNOW!" She shouted back. He twirled around and collapsed in a heap on the floor, hiccuping pretty green bubbles.

Goldenfur ignored it and continued through the party until she found the same random old cats that first told her the prophecy.

"We did it!" she told them cheerfully.

One of them stared at her. "Weren't you banished from ThunderClan for having an affair a few chapters ago?"

Goldenfur shrugged. "I still get the ThunderClan prophecies. That nameless apprentice who is still there doesn't even believe in StarClan, you know. Nowadays they never do. It's something about a Mothwing cult that's apparently in with all the hip apprentices. It's best not to question."

The starry cats nodded in agreement.

"So Yellow defeated the threat, right? I can't even tell what the

threat was anymore, because she destroyed ShadowClan and Stripefur like twenty times already," Goldenfur said.

The old tom shrugged. "Well she did something. She's awesome, so who cares?"

"YEAAAHH!" they all cheered.

"So we're good, right? No more threats?" she asked.

The tom burst out in raucous laughter, scaring all the mice in the clearing. The birds didn't mind, though.

"No silly. Of course there are more threats! Stripefur only died once so far! We still have to kill him six more times in the Dark Forest before they stop making sequels about this!"

Goldenfur tilted her head, confused, but the old tom had already nodded off. A different starry cat, a ginger she-cat next to him, shoved him aside.

"It's typical money-making. Kind of like how Breaking Dawn had two parts that probably could have fit into one. Not that I've watched that." The she-cat shoved her copy of Twilight under the nearest log.

"Anyway! Yeah, when an author or director wants more funding and publicity, they leave tons of plotholes that can later be filled in with DLC content or can even lead to a sequel. Why do you think the Dark Forest exists? We can re-use our dead villains for future conflicts! Super convenient, because we're much too lazy to find other villains and make up new prophecies. The old ones are good enough, right?"

Goldenfur nodded in understanding. "So there is going to be a sequel?"

"Oh yeah! Dude we are milking this like you wouldn't believe! Look at what we've already got from Yellowstar's awesomeness!" The starry cat gestured around her at the massive piles of money and prey that lined the clearing. "We're updating every StarClan cat's phone tommorow! It'll be great! I'll just call you if we get another

prophecy. It's much easier then this dream thing."

Goldenfur tilted her head, confused. "What's a phone?" she asked.

The ginger cat sighed. "You poor Clan cats don't know what you're missing. All the kittypets have them, ask around! for now, LETS PARTAAY!"

And so Goldenfur and the ginger she-cat jumped onto the dance floor and began break dancing with all the might of StarClan.

~~

Far below them on Earth or whatever Clan cats call the ground, Yellowstar was still partying like you wouldn't believe. The rest of the Clan had knocked out hours ago but she was still going strong, flailing around and boogie-ing with Bubblefur (who I just nearly called Bubblebutt, whoops).

"WE'RE AWESOME! YEAH, WE'RE AWESOME, YEAH YEAH YEAH!" Bubblefur cheered loudly.

"Let's party until the sequel!" Yellowstar said, munching on some chips.

"What sequel?" Bubblefur asked.

"Well ShadowClan still exists with all their EVILLY-EVIL cats. They're so EVIL that it's in all caps every time you write it! And we will have to stop them! Because of course they're jealous of me and my awesomeness but they can't admit it," she said.

Bubblefur nodded. "Yeah, they're probably sitting right outside of our camp talking about how EVIL they are and how angry they are that we are awesome and they're EVIL and lame!" At that moment, a few curses could be heard outside of the wall and a few dark shapes ran from the outside of the camp, smuggling some hamburgers and chips.

Yellowstar nodded in agreement. "It's what they do. ShadowClan is probably plotting our demise right now. That's how inherently EVIL ShadowClan is. It's so hard, being the super awesome good

ThunderClan cats."

"Well let's just party then! We don't have to care until the sequel, right?" Bubblefur said.

"Oh yeah."

So they partied all night.

The end.

Book Two Starts Now!

The admins of CloudtailGrandmas are back with the most predictable sequel ever! Follow the rest of Yellowstar's majestic journey and you'll *totally* never guess who her opponent will be! Book two will be posted in this same book on Wattpad, because I don't feel like making a new one :P We'll have the prologue up shortly

Book 2 - Prologue

Hey guys, so book two is starting now :P Crazystar is writing this incredibly amazing start to the world's greatest sequel ever to a book. As usual, here's Lightning to edit! :D

StarClan stood around a pool staring into the water, because apparently that is what StarClan does. "There's another prophecy!" a she-cat announced.

Everyone looked confused. "About what?" a starry tom asked. "ThunderClan is the only important Clan---the only one prophecies are ever about---and Yellowstar already saved them!"

"I have no idea what it means, but it says dark stripes will rise against starry thunder," the she-cat announced.

Gasps came from the crowd. "I wonder what it means!" all of the cats wailed at once.

A random kit spoke up. "Ooh, I know! It obviously means Stripefur will lead the Dark Forest to attack ThunderClan and StarClan!"

Another kit nodded. "Yeah, the antagonist from the first book who is leading the Dark Forest is always the villain in the sequel to a Warriors fanfic. Duh, don't you know?"

The she-cat who had announced the prophecy shook her head in disgust. "Cut! You can't know what it means until the last five chapters, we have to pretend like we're total idiots! You're ruining the suspense. Start over, from the top!"

"Um, I mean . . . how could we ever figure out what that mysterious, confusing prophecy means? Who could possibly cause any trouble in the forest?" the kits said, nodding convincingly.

"It must be ShadowClan!" an apprentice shouted from the back of

the crowd.

Everyone nodded in agreement. "Yes, of course!"

"Wait a second, hasn't ShadowClan been destroyed about fifteen times already? Aren't there only, like, four cats left in their Clan?" the kits asked.

The she-cat who had announced the prophecy chuckled. "Foolish kits! We cloned all of their remaining cats a bunch of times so that we can have someone to blame everything on and so Yellowstar can invade their camp another eighty-six times!"

The kits tilted their head in confusion. "But why does she invade their camp?"

"Because they're the bad guys," a ThunderClan cat snarled.

"No, that's not why," the tom meowed, shaking his head. "Care to explain, unnamed StarClan she-cat?"

The she-cat waved her tail dismissively. "So that this book has suspense, maybe? Idk, it's probably so that Crazystar can keep this book rated R."

The random starry tom spoke up again. "We still need room in this prologue for the cliché birthing scene at the end of it, so let's all leave and go deliver the prophecy to ThunderClan."

***

Yellowstar yowled in agony as Bubblefur stood concernedly outside the nursery. A few heartbeats later, the medicine cat poked his head out and told Bubblefur to come in. Yellowstar obviously was perfectly fine and had two beautiful healthy kits. Of course, one kit looked like an exact copy of Yellowstar while the other looked identical to Bubblefur, because Warriors fanfic writers do not understand genetics.

"They're so beautiful," Bubblefur said, tears welling up in his eyes. "What should we name them?"

"Why don't we name the one that looks like me Orangekit, after my brother who somehow disappeared from this series after the first chapter of book one?" Yellowstar suggested.

Bubblefur nodded. "Great idea! And why don't we name the one that looks like me Milkkit, after that elder who cusses more than Green Day?"

Yellowstar smiled. "Sure, why not?"

The author then decided to abruptly end the chapter.

Book 2 - Chapter 1

Blaze here with chapter 1!The sarcasm is high in this chapter. Not so many obvious jokes..... Ah well! Enjoy it anyway!

Orangekit huffed and tried desperately to pull away from Yellowstar's tongue.

"MOM GET OFF ME! You've been grooming me for half the day! Don't you have leader things to do?" He wailed. The poor tom (and he's a tomcat now because no one chose genders when they were born last chapter, and of course our main protagonist must now be male to balance it all out) kicked his mother's paws and tried to wrestle his body away.

"Well now you've gotten more dirt on your already pristine pelt, darling. I have to make you clean. You are after all, the carbon copy of me! And if cats see you dirty, they'll think I'm a bad mother and that I'm dirty too. My reputation is too good to be besmirched by you." Yellowstar informed him, using her powers of awesomeness to trap Orangekit in front of her.

"I'm Clean! I was clean half a day ago! GOD WOMAN your tongue feels like sandpaper on my head! Someone free me from my misery!"

Of course at that moment Bubblefur had walked past his family. He heard the pleas of his favorite son, and with a wink he sidled up to Yellowstar.

"Hey baby, the Clan is mostly empty and you've got a nice big leaders den for us to.... make warm. I'll see you in a few minutes, sweetie." He purred before disappearing into the leaders den.

Orangekit began gagging as Yellowstar dropped him and immediately ran for the leader's den.

"Gross! Oh where's the bleach for those images?!" He cried out.

"Well you could probably just take yew berries for a better effect. Death is a more permanent solution, don't you agree?" Milkkit said, sitting next to him. Her fur was pristine but she smelled strongly of herbs.

"Uh, what?" He asked. She sighed and rolled her eyes.

"It was just a joke. Anyway, what do you want to do now that Yellowstar is distracted?" She asked, bouncing up and down.

"We can wrestle! Or play moss-ball or hide-and-seek or -"

"Maybe we could sort herbs! Or have an herb naming competition! Oh that sounds like fun!" Milkkit cut him off with a dreamy look on her face. Orangekit frowned at her.

"Just because you want to be a medicine cat really really badly doesn't mean you have to be completely obsessed with herbs. Play around with me now before we're apprenticed in the next chapter! Then we won't ever see each other again."

Milkkit flicked her tail at him. "Just because you're the main character doesn't mean you have to be a bull-headed interfering busy-body."

"What are you talking about I just want to play with you!" He said.

"Why do you have to be so rude? This is what I'm talking about! You're such a jerky meanie-pants. I don't even know what pants is!" She huffed and turned around, plopping herself in a lonely corner of the camp even though she could have sat with the other kits (who were all much too afraid of future-Orangekit to actually talk to him).

Orangekit was left staring at his angry sister. "What did I do? Ugh, she-cats. This must be her annoying melt-down that they all get before they suddenly remember that they're my best friend." He shrugged and relaxed on a convenient nearby sunning rock, ignoring the elders that needed to warm their fur on the rocks that he was hogging with his extremely large kit-body. Because apparently cats don't know what sharing is. Unless you're a tribe

cat. They're ok.

Book 2 - Chapter 2

Orangekit walked over to the medicine den with his sister, who had now made up with him. They were, of course, unsupervised, because why would anyone be watching them? The medicine den was empty, because the medicine cat had gone to collect herbs on his own. He's still an unnamed apprentice, but who cares?

Milkkit looked up at her large brother with her bright green eyes, even though she was, like, a month old. Everyone knows cats TOTALLY don't get their actual eye colour when they're about three months, and that they're OBVIOUSLY born with their rainbow eyes. They're now using the word month, by the way, because that's 'cool' and 'hip' with all the young'ins these days.

"Hey, even though I want to become a medicine cat with all my heart, let's go trash the medicine den and eat some of the crap they have in here!" Mintkit exclaimed.

"Yeah! But wait, what's a crap?" Orangekit asked.

"I dunno, the cat who I was named after said it. You know, the one who swears more than a drunk trooper named Steve."

"Oh, right. Duh."

So the two kits messed up the entire medicine den without attracting any attention to themselves. They also ate some of the seeds and stuff. And half a Mars bar that had been lying in the corner for God knows how long.

The unnamed medicine cat apprentice suddenly came back in and found them, passed out in the exact center of the den.

Orangekit then said dramatically, "I see a bright white light. It's so shiny! Can I eat it?" even though he was supposed to be passed out.

The unnamed medicine cat apprentice, who for the sake of my

fingers not getting sore from typing his name so many times we shall call 'The UMCA', tapped them both, waking them immediately. "You two are in so much trouble! But since you're special snowflakes and the children of the great and holy Yellowstar, I shall never actually punish you, and we shall forget of this instance. But I am calling your mother with my brand new Samsung Galaxy and getting her to pick you up."

"K." The kits both said that at the same time.

So the UMCA quickly dialled Yellowstar and told her to get her rambunctious kits. She came quickly, her iPhone 7c in paw. The UMCA was jelly she had such advanced technology.

Yellowstar and her kits were magically back at the nursery, and like the unnamed medicine cat apprentice said earlier, they were in no trouble whatsoever. Yellowstar had known that they hadn't eaten anything poisonous or whatever, because they're smarter than some of the warriors, thanks to their mother's amazing brain.

They then continued to do kit things, like: annoy the crap out of Milkpelt and all of the other elders, who were, of course, female; eat some mars bars they found scattered around the camp from the last dance party; jam out to adult music because they're so swag and hip; and sneak out of camp successfully because nobody ever watches them.

After what was of course around 15 minutes of said kit things, they returned to the nursery, where their mother then cleaned them for the next hour or so.

This was written by Frosty! Miss me? ;D 🌜

As usual, here's lightning to edit!

Book 2 - Chapter 3

A/N: Written by Crazystar lol I wasn't going to write this chapter but I got impatient so here it is! XD

It was the third chapter, and the author realized that nothing exciting had happened, so a random ThunderClan warrior burst into camp. "Yellowstar!" he called. "We need you!"

Yellowstar appeared. "Like a good neighbor, Yellowstar is there!"

"ShadowClan moved the border!" the warrior declared.

Gasps of outrage came from the crowd. Yellowstar's eyes narrowed to slits. "They will pay for this! All warriors, to the ShadowClan border! This means war!!!"

Everyone cheered and assembled behind Yellowstar. The ThunderClan leader and her formidable army charged off into the forest. Orangekit watched them leave, thinking that he, a one moon old kit, was more than capable of helping the ThunderClan warriors! Orangekit chased after them, obviously easily able to keep up with the warriors' pace despite his slower legs and of course, he was completely used to navigating through the forest, so he didn't trip over anything at all.

Orangekit arrived just on time to see a line of snarling warriors charge at ShadowClan. With no hesitation, brave Orangekit flung himself into battle. He leapt at a flea-bitten, mangy tom. The tom had jet black fur and icy blue eyes filled with animosity. The tom had decaying, chipped, dark yellow teeth and had huge scars crisscrossing his face. His teeth were also blood-stained, like his long, sharp claws. "Oh, look, breakfast has been served!" the evil ShadowClan cat cackled menacingly. "I will feast on your eyeballs first after I slowly kill you!"

The ShadowClan cat swiped his claws across Orangekit's nose. Orangekit yelped in pain and gasped as blood trickled into his

mouth. With rage boiling in his stomach, Orangekit, having inherited Yellowstar's amazing strength, tackled the ShadowClan warrior and raked his claws one hundred times across the tom's stomach. Orangekit nodded with satisfaction as the sinister tom lay dead at his paws.

ShadowClan was obviously fleeing in terror by now, because this is how every battle with ShadowClan always ends. Yellowstar nodded to Orangekit in approval, not caring about him sneaking out of camp to fight dangerous enemy warriors. "Great job, Orangekit! I can see that you've inherited my talents!"

As soon as ThunderClan arrived back at camp, Yellowstar called everyone to a meeting. "Avengers Assemble!" she yowled.

Everyone looked questioningly at Yellowstar. "Uh, I mean, ThunderClan Assemble!" Yellowstar corrected herself.

Everyone stupidly sat down in the clearing. "Orangekit, it's time for you to be an apprentice!"

"Yay!" everyone cheered.

Yellowstar frowned. "Well, I can't even remember what that website that Awesomestar was too lazy to go to was called, so I'm just inventing new words for this ceremony! Orangekit, you're Orangepaw now. I'm your mentor!"

"But that's illegal! You're his damn mother!" Milkpelt protested.

Yellowstar glared ferociously at her. "SHUT THE **** UP! I MAKE THE RULES HERE, NOT YOU, NOT STARCLAN! Are we understood?"

Frightened, Milkpelt hurriedly nodded. Yellowstar smiled, and yelled, "Meeting dismissed!"

Bubblefur walked over to Yellowstar. "What about Milkkit?"

"We'll worry about her later," Yellowstar said cheerfully. "After all, we still have like fifteen more chapters left before this book ends and the authors need something to write about!"

"I'm dead," said the fourth wall.

Book 2- Chapter 4

A/N: Crazystar here again lol!

One day passed(wow, we were actually specific with time for once! Be proud!). Yellowstar was sitting in her den watching the brand new episode of *Marvel's Agents of S.H.I.E.L.D.* on her enormous flatscreen TV.

A warrior peeked his head in. "Excuse me, Your Majesty."

"WHAT DO YOU WANT?!" Yellowstar screamed furiously.

"Your Royal Highness, please pardon my interruption, but Orangepaw wants to train," he said.

Yellowstar's eyes remained glued to the screen. "C'mon, Coulson, kill them all!"

The warrior coughed pointedly. "Uh, hello, my queen?"

"WHAT?! Oh, uh, yes, Orangepaw wants to train you said. Who's Orangepaw?" Yellowstar asked, glancing briefly at her servant.

"He's your son..." the warrior replied.

Yellowstar reluctantly abandoned her show. "Oh, yeah, that's right. I totally knew that."

The warrior chuckled. "Of course you did, Your Majesty."

Yellowstar descended from her den with a graceful leap. All of the cats paused to stare at her in awe, envying her strength.

Orangepaw bounced around excitedly. "Can we do battle training? PLEASE MOM! I only killed one ShadowClan cat this time, I want to kill twenty-five of them next time!"

Yellowstar nodded and led the way to the training hollow. "Fight

me," she said as they arrived.

Orangepaw effortlessly tackled Yellowstar and pinned her to the ground. Yellowstar gasped in surprise. Orangepaw smiled smugly. "Great job, Orangepaw! You clearly don't need any training at all! Feel free to go home and do whatever you want! Besides, I want to get back to my show," said Yellowstar.

Yellowstar then raced back to camp. Orangepaw shrugged and walked back to camp. He padded into the den and fell asleep.

He woke up in a shadowy place that was almost too dark to see anything in. Squinting, he was able to make out dark gray bark on trees that seem to stretch upwards endlessly. A glowing silvery mist illuminated the black grass on the ground.

"Wow, I wonder what this place is!" Orangepaw exclaimed stupidly.

"It's the Dark Forest, you idiot!" Stripefur snarled, leaping at Orangepaw with claws outstretched.

Orangepaw screamed and dumbly stood still, frozen in fear.

Crazystar intercepted Stripefur. "What do you think you're doing?! This book just started, he can't know that yet!" she shrieked furiously.

"Is he, like, brick stupid?! Does he even have a brain?! You mean the black trees don't give it away?" Stripefur hissed.

Crazystar smirked. "I make all of the characters in these books brick stupid, including you."

"Hey!" Stripefur protested indignantly.

Crazystar shrugged. "Anyhow, you're supposed to train him."

"I hate all of you!" Wild screamed, randomly appearing.

Crazystar watched with wide eyes as Wild then vanished. "Okay, anyhow..."

"Hi Tigerheart!" interrupted Lightningstrike.

"Hi mom!" said Spider.

"Pizza!" Frosty and Aqua exclaimed excitedly at the same time.

"Why am I in this?" asked Blaze.

"Guys, you're turning this book into a spoof!" Crazystar protested.

"That's okay, we already did that like eighteen chapters ago!" Lightning said cheerfully.

Crazystar sighed. "For now, I am the only one allowed to directly address the characters! We need to be more careful with these things! We've already killed the fourth wall! If we continue this, it could have even more serious consequences!"

"YAY!" Lightning and Spider cheered in unison.

All the other admins glared at them.

Lightning chuckled nervously. "Uh, I mean, OH NO! Let's get out of here guys, before we accidentally-on-purpose cause the world to blow up!"

All of the admins but Crazystar left and returned to their top secret underground bunker.

Crazystar rolled her eyes. "Anyhow, Stripefur, what the heck were you thinking?!"

Stripefur glared at her. "Orangepaw is Yellowfur's son! I want him dead!"

"No no no, that's not how it goes!" Crazystar said, shaking her head. "You're supposed to convince him this is StarClan and train him to fight for you when you attack ThunderClan with your army in Chapter Nineteen!"

"Aw, do I have to? And why can't I just kill him, please?" Stripefur whined.

Crazystar narrowed her eyes. "You have to because that's how all Warriors fanfic sequels go! Why don't you stupid cats understand these things?"

Stripefur laughed. "What if I don't do it? I REFUSE!"

Crazystar smiled innocently. "Do it or you die."

"But Yellowstar kills me again at the end anyways!" Stripefur pointed out.

Crazystar lifted her keyboard threateningly.

Stripefur gulped. "Uh, okay, I'll do it!"

Crazystar pressed the magical rewind button and disappeared.

"Wow, I wonder what this place is!" Orangepaw exclaimed stupidly.

Stripefur walked out from behind a tree, smiling. "Hello there! This is StarClan, and we have seen that Yellowstar is unable to train you properly, so we want to help you learn some new battle moves to help you slaughter all of ShadowClan!"

Orangepaw gasped. "Wow, really?! That's so cool! Can we train now?"

Stripefur nodded. "Sure, just follow me!"

Book 2 Chapter 5

Blaze here for the next chapter! I have a cookie for everyone who chokes on their laughter.

Chapter 5

The author suddenly remembered that Milkkit still existed. Or is it Milkpaw now? Probably, even though there was no mention of her at the naming ceremony for Orangekit. But it's ok, because we all know that she was going to be the next medicine cat.

Milkpaw padded into the camp, jaws stuffed with various herbs and leafy plants. She dropped them all on the floor of the medicine cat den and proceeded to stuff the leaves inside the various pockets on the wall of the den where the herbs were stored.

"How did we make these perfect, hollow pockets in the wall of the den?" Milkpaw asked her unnamed mentor, who I have just decided will be called Juniperfoot because I am not writing the UMCA a thousand times, and because surprise, he's a full named warrior now!

"It was there since the dawn of time." Juniperfoot bit out.

"How did we figure out what all these herbs do? Did someone test them out on some poor suffering cats?" Milkpaw asked.

"StarClan gave us the knowledge!" He growled. Milkpaw ignored him, sniffing her way through the already perfect herbs.

"Why is this named catmint if the humans call it catnip?" She asked, holding up the last of their preciously stored hoard of catmint.

"Will you stop asking so many questions? And stop touching that!" He snatched the herbs from her and stuck it in his vault in the back of the den, where the yewberries were typically kept. Milkpaw memorized the number code that he punched in, but looked away

innocently when he turned back to her.

"Why did you take so many herbs? I only told you to get some comfrey!" He said. She shrugged, seeing nothing wrong with how the herb pockets were so filled that they were overflowing.

"Won't we need it for when our entire Clan comes back from fighting ShadowClan? Although I never do see anyone with an injury unless it's a thorn in some-cat's paw or they're blind or something." She mused. Juniperfoot rolled his eyes.

"You know what? Yes, we do need the herbs. Go all the way to the twolegplace located very conveniently next to our Clan and only our Clan, and gather some more catmint for me. I... I mean, for the Clan." He turned away from her and started chewing on a leaf. Milkpaw was able to make out his crazed muttering of "My precious.... my delicious precciouuusssssss...."

She shrugged and backed out of the den, heading straight back into the forest completely alone even though she was a day-old apprentice who was barely trained and shouldn't know where the Twolegplace is.

She took a few steps and magically teleported to the Twolegplace. She jumped casually over the first fence that she saw and strolled into the Twoleg's garden, ignoring the Twoleg who was currently in the garden picking some strange red flowers.

"Hmmm... oh, catmint!" She walked over to the plant and carefully cut off a few leaves. This plant was extremely healthy and grew very tall-much taller then any of the wild plants would because of the amount of pesticides it was probably filled with.

With her jaws filled, she got ready to go back to her camp when a fat black and white kittypet stood in front of her.

"Hi! Is that catnip? Can I get some? My Twoleg never lets me eat hers because she thinks I go crazy from it. But I heard it's super healthy and I really really really really wanted to try some because I haven't had any today. Also if you give me some now I won't have to go over the fence myself and get some, and that takes forever

because I'm fat because my Twoleg feeds me too much..." He babbled in her face.

She slowly pushed a leaf towards him, unsure of if she should just try to shove him aside and run or indulge him. He picked up the leaf and gobbled it down, eyes closed in obscene pleasure at the taste.

"Ohhhh, thank you! Sorry, I get crazy without my catnip. I'm Joe. Are you a Clan cat?" He asked calmly. Milkpaw took a few steps backwards, intent on being an actually sane cat and just returning home, but she suddenly found herself being herded into a corner of the yard where there were a lot of sweet smelling flowers.

"Uhh... I'm Milkpaw." She tried to carefully make her way to the edge, intent on running away, but Joe had his eyes on her.

"Where are you going? You're doing this all wrong!" He complained after the sixth time of her attempting to escape his grasp.

"I just want to leave!" She yowled. He tutted and shook his head.

"But Milkpaw, you aren't following the script. You are supposed to go on a random adventure for no particular reason into the Twolegplace where you meet me, the random unknown cat that you fall instantly in love with on sight even though we have nothing in common. Then you will go home, feel totally love-sick until suddenly a random cat, probably a medicine cat from another Clan, comes up to us and proclaims your everlasting and undying love for each other that will turn this all into one very sloppily done love-triangle! Also Orangepaw gets all the real plot!"

Milkpaw just stared at him.

"Here, it's all in the script." He insisted, shoving the piece of paper into her paws. She used her magical reading skills to zoom over the page.

"But what if I don't want to-"

"SILENCE. DO AS YOU ARE TOLD." A loud StarClan-esque voice cut her off. Milkpaw shrugged before dramatically dropping her bundle

of catmint onto the ground.

"Oh Joe let's have a secret but obvious romance together!" Then she fell onto the floor in front of him in a dramatic faint. After a few moments she opened one eye. "Was that what you wanted?" She asked.

"GOOD ENOUGH! COMMENCE WITH THE ROMANCE." The StarClan voice replied before going silent.

So Milkpaw spent the rest of the day with Joe as they talked about nothing relevant and did nothing interesting or important with each other.

When she finally got home with the herbs, the entire Clan was waiting for her.

"Where were you?!" Some random cat yelled out. "While you were gone, Juniperfoot got high on catmint! Then all the ThunderClan cats came back from the battle completely unharmed except for this one insignificant cat who sustained enough injuries that he is in critical condition. But since you weren't here to instantly help him he will probably have a really dramatic death! Where were you?"

Milkpaw shrugged innocently.

"I was collecting herbs." She showed them her bundle of catmint.

"Oh ok." The cat said, and the Clan all dispersed except for the three distant relatives/siblings of the insignificant injured cat, who all began wailing in sorrow even though the injured cat was perfectly fine.

Milkpaw shrugged again and returned to the medicine cat to sleep, ending the chapter's extreme lack of plot.

Book 2- Chapter 6

A/N: It's Crazystar here! Sorry for the long wait, it seems like none of the other admins are active yet again. That means I might be adding another admin though soon, so if you didn't make it last time, you could have another chance :)

"I'm really bored!" Yellowstar told Bubblefur one day. "The only cats we ever fight are ShadowClan! I want something new to do!"

Bubblefur shrugged. "Let's invade WindClan's camp for no reason then."

Yellowstar beamed. "Great idea! Gather the warriors!"

All the warriors grabbed their machine guns and marched towards Yellowstar.

Bubblefur frowned at Yellowstar. "Aren't you supposed to say, 'And Orangepaw!'"

"Who's that? It's Orangefur now," Yellowstar said.

Bubblefur looked confused. "Since when?"

"Since ten seconds ago. Deal with it!" Yellowstar smirked.

"But...there was no ceremony of any kind..." Bubblefur began to protest.

Yellowstar glared at him. "Spaghetti is blue, and your face is too!"

Bubblefur then died of confusion.

Yellowstar smiled with satisfaction. "I'm glad that this book was revived, Crazystar. Let's go shoot some WindClan cats in their ugly faces!"

Everyone cheered and #Hype began trending on Twitter.

"Wait, why the heck are we even invading?" Milkpelt yelled above the commotion.

"Uh, uh...because too many of them have crossed our borders!" Yellowstar replied.

Rudefur cleared his throat. "What we're doing right now isn't working. We need to address the problem! We need to build a wall!"

Yellowstar chuckled. "And what kind of wall exactly?"

"A huge wall! We need to secure our borders so that WindClan stops taking advantage of us, because y'know they're smarter than us! ThunderClan is losing at everything, we don't win anymore, and you should vote for me because I will make us winners again. Nobody would mess with us when I'm in charge!" Rudefur said, nodding arrogantly.

Yellowstar rolled her eyes. "Screw walls lol, I'm a liberal anyways."

"We need a conservative to be our next leader! This administration has been a catastrophe!" Rudefur snarled.

"You cannot get rid of me! I will always be your leader; there will be no more elections!" Yellowstar declared.

"As I was saying YellowstarCare has been a complete disaster, we need to get rid of it..." Rudefur continued.

"Both of you shut the **** up I hate politics!" Milkpelt hissed in irritation.

Yellowstar nodded and led ThunderClan towards the WindClan camp.

Book 2- Chapter 7

A/N: It's Crazystar here again! Be proud of me, this was like the quickest update ever in CG history XD

"Hi readers! I see you there!" Yellowstar said cheerfully. "Just wanted to let you know that this chapter is going to be great!"

"It's going to be HUGE!" Rudefur emphasized dramatically.

ThunderClan then arrived at WindClan's camp, and of course, WindClan was completely unaware that they were there. "Before we launch this attack, could we please have a moment of silence in loving memory of the fourth wall?" Orangefur asked.

All of the warriors solemnly bowed their heads as Crazystar dismissively waved her hand and said, "Forget about the fourth wall!"

"ThunderClan, charge!" Yellowstar screeched, idiotically ruining the element of surprise.

WindClan blinked in shock as millions of cats poured into their camp. There were more cats in the camp than there are humans on the planet!

"What the heck?" WindClan's leader spat as Yellowstar tackled him.

Yellowstar shrugged. "I'm practicing my football skills so I can join the NFL."

WindClan's leader rolled his eyes. "No, I mean why are you attacking us?!"

"I got bored with CS:GO," Yellowstar said.

WindClan's leader sighed. "That was the only reason?!"

"Yep," Yellowstar said. "Well, that was a fun battle, wasn't it?"

"Not really," the WindClan leader growled.

"Aw, don't be a spoilsport!" Yellowstar whined. "Wait, what's your name again?"

The WindClan leader huffed in disgust. "My name is Rabbitstar. You should know that; it's what all WindClan leaders are named in fanfics."

The cats of both Clans stood around boredly checking their Instagrams and taking selfies with cats from the other Clan.

"We haven't killed any of your cats," Yellowstar said sadly. "This battle was really boring. I should probably be attacking you right now."

Rabbitstar shook his head vigorously. "How about instead of fighting each other, we all go and attack ShadowClan?"

Yellowstar smiled. "Great idea! ThunderClan, repeat Chapter 3 of Book 2! We are now allied with WindClan!"

Everyone charged off, and the two Clans teleported to the ShadowClan camp. The WindClan apprentices instantly charged straight towards the nursery. The terrified squeals of the ShadowClan kits echoed through the camp.

The two Clans were slaying ShadowClan cats. The clearing was littered with bodies(none of them from WindClan or ThunderClan obviously), and of course, the remaining panicked ShadowClan cats fled even though they were in their own camp. A bored ThunderClan warrior planted a sign at the camp entrance that read, "Pine Cemetery."

The WindClan apprentices were playing volleyball using the dead bodies of the ShadowClan kits as a ball. The ThunderClan cats noticed this and cheerfully started some games of soccer using the skulls of dead ShadowClan elders.

As the two Clans prepared to go home, Yellowstar frowned and turned to Rabbitstar. "Well, I've been single for almost a whole chapter! That's kinda bad! Well, Bubblefur died, so would you like

to be my mate?"

Rabbitstar nodded enthusiastically. "Sure! This was really fun, we should go attack RiverClan next time! We could use their kits to play some baseball!"

"Sounds great!" Yellowstar said.

Rabbitstar waved good-bye and WindClan departed.

Yellowstar beamed. "Wasn't that fun, ThunderClan?"

"I still think we should've built a wall instead," Rudefur grumbled.

"I like walls," announced the fourth wall that we thought was dead.

Book 2- Chapter 8

A/N: It's Crazystar here XD I don't know what I just wrote

Orangefur woke up to see Stripefur. "Oh hi!"

Stripefur smiled. "Tonight, we're going to train with cats from other Clans."

"Okay, cool," Orangefur said.

Stripefur started to lead the way to wherever they were supposed to be going. "Our training paid off in the battle today I can see. How many ShadowClan cats did you kill?"

"666!" Orangefur said happily.

A random Illuminati triangle began to glow on the bark of a nearby tree.

The author didn't feel like writing any more about Orangepaw, so she suddenly changed the focus to a random RiverClan medicine cat apprentice.

Oceanpaw (because cats apparently call it ocean instead of sun-drown-place now) was organizing herbs in his den, as that is the only thing medicine cat apprentices do other than collect herbs apparently.

His mentor, Fishfur, walked into the den. "Notice me, Senpai," Oceanpaw begged.

His mentor walked past him without noticing him at all. Oceanpaw ran off crying, and somehow ran all the way to ThunderClan territory in like one minute. Quicksilver stood nearby watching, nodding in appreciation of Oceanpaw's amazing speed.

Milkpaw was obviously collecting herbs in the same part of the forest that Oceanpaw had run to. As soon as their eyes met, they

knew they were destined to be together.

"I want to be with you forever. Let's run away together," Oceanpaw suggested as MCR's Bulletproof Heart played in the background.

"Yeah, let's go to Vegas!" Milkpaw cheered.

The two happily skipped off together.

Crazystar laughed. "This was the worst chapter yet!"

"But it was still a better love story than Twilight," said Stripefur.

The ginger StarClan she-cat from Book 2's prologue frowned. "Hey! I like Twilight!"

Book 2 - Chapter 9

Batty here to ruin your lives and your innocence with a new chapter!

Milkpaw and Oceanpaw ran all the way from wherever these Clans are located in the real world to Vegas. It was a long, arduous, and painful journey that lasted all of twenty minutes before they finally got to the place, found the nearest party, and began jamming out.

"This was the best idea ever!" Milkpaw shouted over the music.

"I totally agree with you! This party rocks!" Oceanpaw yowled, pumping his fist in the air even though cats can't make fists.

The author then decided to skip a few boring moments because she was too lazy to continue.

Then suddenly, Yellowstar appeared out of no where because she obviously knew where they went. "You went to Vegas without me?"

"Sorry, Yellowstar! I just found my new soulmate even though I don't even know his name and that I only met him a few moments ago!" Milkpaw explained, still dancing.

"You two better get back to camp! Our warriors are dying for no apparent reason and ShadowClan hurt us all the more even though our warriors were totally fine when they got back! You must hurry to save the lives of many cats because that's what most medicine cat protagonists do!" Yellowstar insisted.

Milkpaw turned towards Oceanpaw. "Goodbye, Oceanpaw! I know I said I didn't know your name before this but since I'm a main character the author granted me the power to know names!"

The lights dimmed and Yellowstar was slowly gone as the camera focused on the two standing super close. "I love you, Milkpaw! We will meet again!"

A beautiful sunset lay in the background because obviously love scenes have to be the most beautifulest or most saddest places ever.

"I love you too! Goodbye!"

Yellowstar and her daughter then left and trudged through the forest, getting tired out from the exhausting trip that only lasted a couple seconds because the author is way to lazy to describe anything.

"Milkpaw! I have seen the love between you and Oceanpaw but it could never work even though I'm dating that hot WindClan leader! You are forbidden to be with him!" Yellowstar declared dramatically.

"But Yellowstar! This is so not fair! Every medicine cat must fall in love with another medicine cat or Clan cat from another Clan because that's how it always goes! Please! I love him!" Milkpaw insisted, wailing and sobbing.

"No."

"Fine! Then I'll just meet up with him by the borders like every other medicine cat does!"

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Then of course Milkpaw became pregnant with kits even though they never mated because that's how it always goes.

Kits just magically appear in a she-cat's body just because.

Book 2 - Chapter 10

Things were looking up for ThunderClan. Everything seemed to be going well, and Yellowstar had valiantly managed to somehow eliminate the threat of ShadowClan attack.

Unfortunately, conflict arrived later that day.

"Sorry to bother you, but I need a place to stay," Conflict stated in a comically British accent (Which everyone could of course recognize), tipping his top hat at Yellowstar.

"Of course! We ThunderClanners are very noble and majestic, after all. We take in peasants all the time," Yellowstar said, obviously referring to the many rogues and loners they had apparently taken in beforehand. "Your name is?"

"Confli-"

"Don't care," Yellowstar replied, rolling her eyes. "Your name is Fancyfur now."

Fancyfur readjusted his monocle angrily. "Now listen here. I came here to imbed myself among your ranks, gain your trust, and then betray you to bring back your worst enemy. You shall do as such whether you like it or not," He finished, throwing the rolled up script at her head.

"I'm not following the stupid script anymore," Yellowstar declared. A crowd of StarClan cats jeered at her from somewhere off in the distance. "Let's just skip ahead."

Fancyfur shrugged. "Sounds good."

Yellowstar gasped. "How dare you betray me as soon as I began to trust you! You are exiled from this Clan for all of the time and eternity please don't return to attack us which you definitely won't though it's obvious you will!"

"Curse you, great leader of ThunderClan! I'll be back. You'll rue the day - rue it, you hear!" Fancyfur yowled, turning to flee into the forest. "AND I MAY OR MAY NOT RAISE THE DARK LORD!" He yelled one last time, before disappearing into thin air because that makes sense.

"Oh no! Should we prepare?" Juniperfoot-or-whatever asked.

"Psh, what harm could he possibly do? After all, he only threatened to resurrect our greatest enemy from the darkest depths of evil." Yellowstar reasoned.

"Oh yeah," Juniperfoot-or-whatever laughed, "I totally forgot."

All of the other ThunderClan cats had been ignoring the conversation anyway. Most of them were huddled around a flatscreen TV watching some random cats who had started a Fallout 4 play-through marathon.

Needless to say, the event had been forgotten after about ten minutes and everyone returned to life as normal.

Everyone, except Orangepaw - who was fulfilling his daily apprentice duties by sleeping in the middle of the day, and probably not really caring that his father was dead or something.

Wait, wasn't it Orangefur? Who knows these days?

Orangepaw woke up in a very dark forest. "I must be in StarClan again!" He decided.

"Yes, that's where you are," Stripefur agreed, demon-red eyes glowing in a friendly manner as he approached the apprentice. "Why don't we go train?"

"Okay!" Orangepaw agreed. Suddenly, Fancyfur stepped out of the bushes, though he had been alive twenty minutes ago. Orangepaw, being the very intelligent cat he was, automatically knew that something was wrong. *That cat was just in the ThunderClan camp*, he realized, though he'd been sleeping the entire time Fancyfur was in camp, because he was all-knowing.

"Follow me," Stripefur instructed.

Orangepaw nodded and decided to play along, even if he had already figured out all of the former deputy's plans. He wasn't going to tell anyone, of course - no reason to warn anyone. After all, he could probably take down Stripefur all on his own with his super strength abilities!

But for now, he would wait until the right moment to confront the obviously dangerous tom.

A/N #BestFrost here with her first WFE chapter!

I AM CLOSER. VERY, VERY CLOSER.

Book 2- Chapter 11

A/N: Crazystar is back again :P

Orangepaw then woke up and was lounging around in the apprentice's den the next morning.

Lavenderpaw(because cats know what Lavender is) walked over to him and frowned. "Weren't you a warrior named Orangefur like two days ago?"

"Orangefur is my alter ego," said Orangepaw.

Magentapaw strolled over. "Naw, Yellowstar got mad at him, that's what I heard."

A tear rolled down Orangepaw's cheek. "I got demoted."

Turquoisepaw chuckled. "How does that even happen?"

"Something about budget cuts," Orangepaw grumbled. "And Yellowstar decided she didn't want to pay my salary. I'm back to being a minimum-wage worker."

"Minimum wage is too low!" huffed Crimsonpaw.

Orangepaw nodded. "Yeah, I think we should riot to get it raised to 1 million dollars!"

"Brilliant idea!" all of the other apprentices exclaimed in unison.

Turquoisepaw and Scarletpaw ran off into the night (because it's apparently night now) to get some warriors to help. All of the other apprentices grabbed torches and sprinted towards Yellowstar's den.

A line of warriors, led by Turquoisepaw and Scarletpaw, marched out of the warriors den, many of them holding signs. Some things the signs said included: "I want to be rich!" "Give me 1 trillion dollars!" "I want to be on TV!" and "My mom likes Japan!"

Cats began throwing rocks and iPhones at Yellowstar's den. The apprentices got everyone singing, "We Are The Champions" and then began to light Yellowstar's den on fire.

Yellowstar stormed out, looking groggy and confused. "What the f*** is going on here?!"

A fire truck rolled into the camp.

"We're rioting so that we can get paid more, obviously!" Orangepaw spat.

"Deputy, come help me!" Yellowstar yelled.

Rudefur smirked. "You don't have one. You never appointed another one after Bubblefur died."

The protests died down as they saw who hopped out of the fire truck. It was an extremely hideous, mangy she-cat.

"Did you forget about me?!" hissed Rubberbutt.

The cats of ThunderClan all nodded emphatically. "Uh yes, we did!"

Rubberbutt snorted in disgust. "How could you?! I have a butt made of rubber!"

The apprentices all then threw their torches at Rubberbutt and all of the cats of ThunderClan watched as Rubberbutt burned alive.

Yellowstar cleared her throat again. "Right, back to work everyone! Orangepaw, I'll give you back your warrior title lol."

Rubberbutt's body was so black now that it made the night sky look white.

Book 2- Chapter 12

The author was going to write about Milkpaw's boring life, but decided that nobody actually cares about her anyways.

It was another day in ThunderClan as suddenly RiverClan and ShadowClan randomly charged into their camp. Yellowstar blinked in surprise and wondered what they were doing and why they had come. "What's going on?" she demanded.

"We're ShadowClan and we like to eat kits!" ShadowClan's leader snarled.

"I know that!" Yellowstar huffed. "I was asking RiverClan!"

ShadowClan's leader frowned. "Well, did you know that McDonald's McNuggets are actually made of kit eyeballs and..."

"Shut up!" Yellowstar hissed. "RiverClan, why are you here?"

RiverClan's leader shrugged. "Cuz, plot."

Yellowstar looked confused. "Plot? Huh?"

"Y'know, conflict, action, etc. You guys fighting ShadowClan by themselves has gotten boring...I mean it's the most overused idea of Warriors fanfics...besides, we need to have some sort of rising action, right?" RiverClan's leader said.

Yellowstar narrowed her eyes. "You call this rising action?! Where was the inciting incident?! Do the authors even know the plot pyramid?!"

"Probably not, but this is a Warriors fanfic! What do you expect?!" ShadowClan's leader spat.

Yellowstar rolled her eyes. "Well, I think the CloudtailGrandmas Admins suck at writing!"

Crazystar's eyes began to glow with a murderous rage, and then Yellowstar lost a life for no reason.

"Ow!" Yellowstar protested. "Okay, okay, sorry! I get it! No more discussing how bad this book is!"

Yellowstar then attacked both leaders at once as ThunderClan began to push the other two Clans' armies out of the camp.

Yellowstar charged at RiverClan's leader and swiped her claws across his nose. She sensed that ShadowClan's leader was behind her and kicked him hard in the face with her hind legs. Yellowstar's powerful kick knocked him unconscious and sent him flying through the air. He soared across the entire forest and landed in the lake, then lost all nine lives two seconds later from drowning cuz logic.

RiverClan's leader was prevented from attacking Yellowstar when he was tackled from behind. He managed to shake off his assailant and then fled in fear. The remaining RiverClan cats retreated, and of course, all of the ShadowClan cats had died.

Yellowstar gasped as she saw the cat who had attacked RiverClan's leader. "Bubblefur?! What, how..."

Bubblefur smirked. "I was resurrected."

"How?" Yellowstar asked curiously.

"Cuz StarClan, logic, bad writing, and love triangles," Bubblefur replied.

Yellowstar shrugged apathetically. "Oh, right, of course."

Bubblefur walked off and resumed his deputy duties as if nothing had ever happened.

Milkpelt stormed over. "You're too damn indifferent about these things! Do you even know how to show any f***ing emotion other than apathy?!"

Yellowstar smiled. "Do you care about apathy?"

Milkpelt thought about the illogical question, which caused her brain to explode.

Bubblefur sighed. "Yellowstar, you've got to stop doing that!"

Crazystar wrote this chapter! Someone else was supposed to, but people on this account are lazy so whatever :P The part about Warriors authors not understanding the plot pyramid is so true xD

Book 2- Chapter 13

The author remembered that Milkpaw was somehow pregnant with Oceanpaw's kits, so hence this chapter.

Milkpaw was feeling rather bloated, but choose to ignore it, because ya' know, the symptoms of pregnancy are really unnoticeable. "Yellowstar?" she meowed, padding up to her mother. "Do you want to hunt?" Her eyes shone softly.

Yellowstar scoffed, looking down at her phone. "Sorry hun, but since you were born, by the Laws of Warrior Fanfiction, I'm not allowed to spend time with you. Anyways, I have a mani-pedi at three and I need you to get lost." The leader swaggered off, her pink and black striped sunglasses reflecting the sun.

Milkpaw frowned, because cats can frown, and turned around. "Nobody loves me!" she wailed, staring at the empty camp. She had a mentor, right?

Juniperfoot padded into camp, carrying a bundle of herbs (because all that medicine cats do is collect herbs then organize them). "Hello," he mumbled behind the herbs.

Milkpaw waved with her magical hands. "Hey." She looked closer at her mentor and realized his eyes were... strange, very wide and bloodshot. "Is something wrong?"

Juniperfoot took a deep breath, swaying in the breeze. He ignored his apprentice and padded into the medicine den, setting down his pretty herbs bunch. He then coughed at the stench of it. "CRA HGAGHAGA FA."

Milkpaw stared at him in disgust. "Okay, are you sure?"

Juniperfoot, not exactly knowing what to say looked at her, reeling backwards. "Nrrrrraccck. I am your worst nightmare."

Milkpaw looked at him: ._. Dafuq. "Okay well y-your eyes. They're all... UGLY."

Juniperfoot growled. "How dare ye say dat to me. i will c u to yo mama and lets see where dat gets u to.." See what I did there? Text talk, don't use it, no one understands you very well unless they're part of a computer or somethin'.

Milkpaw slowly pulled out her beautiful shiny teleporter annnd.. SPAWNED AN ADMIN OF CLOUDTAILGRANDMAS.. Okay peace, Aqua is out, the person who was writing this can continue.

Rio stared at her beautiful chapter, which had vandalized by Aqua. She dropped down crying.

Milkpelt ignored her, staring at her mentor. "Are you sure you're fine?" she asked, tone wavering.

Juniperfoot scoffed, pulling out his Jeep and climbing into it. "I'm fantastic BJHGVHUIJOH! Do you wanna go look for herbs HGHJHGVFGHJ?"

Milkpelt nodded slowly and climbed into the passenger seat, still wary of her catmint-drunken mentor. "You know if the cops find you, you're gonna get arrested for DUI?"

"DUI?"

She sighed. "Driving Under the Influence," she mewed pointedly as Juniperfoot revved the engine. The Jeep rolled out of camp, smashing a few bushes and stray kits as he did so.

The medicine cat laughed at her response as he scanned the forest for herbs, driving his Jeep slowly over a well tread path. "Under the influence of *what*?" he scoffed, turning the Jeep and driving into the lake. Then they left the lake and started driving to Moonstone because they can magically hop from the lake territory to the forest territory.

"Catmint?" Milkpelt meowed, exhausted of her mentor's antics. "Can we just go back to camp now?"

"Go back to camp? We're going to Moonstone!" cheered the tom.

There. I left Milkpelt going on a road trip with her catmint crazed mentor. Enjoy. -Rio

Book 2 - Chapter 14

BLAZE IS WRITING THIS ONE BECAUSE SHE FINALLY FOUND A MOMENT FOR THIS ONE JOKE THAT SHE HAS WANTED TO SAY FOREVER! Try to guess which one it is!

~Blaze

Milkpelt (when was she made a proper Warrior? Did she even have a ceremony?) jumped carefully out of the jeep and narrowly avoided landing in the moonpool. Juniperfoot had parked it about an foot.... er, tail-length, away from the edge of the clear water, but hadn't even done the gentlemanly thing and helped her out.

Of course the second the car was parked Juniperfoot jumped out of it. He climbed onto the hood and swan dived directly into the water.

"What is it with you young'uns and not helping a pregnant cat out of her car?" She yowled at him.

He popped up from the water, spitting a stream in her direction.

"I'm actually older than you. And technically the contract you signed to become my apprentice says you can't get pregnant, but that's mostly because StarClan doesn't cover the cost for and sort of sick leave."

As he spoke, the copious amounts of catmint that he had ingested earlier came out and he hacked a disturbingly green ball of phlegm and catmint into the water. It floated there, turning the water all around a murky green color.

Milkpelt stared with distaste as Juniperfoot, who had swallowed enough water to initiate the connection with StarClan, fell unconscious in the water. She spent a few moments pulling his body

from the pool so that he wouldn't drown. By then, the water had mixed with the throw up, turning the pool an even darker green color.

Milkpelt shuddered for a moment before dunking a paw into the pool, pulling it out, and taking a very tiny lick of the water.

Thankfully she was out like a light before she could truly taste the water.

When she came to, she found herself once more amongst the cats of StarClan. This moon must have been a particularly good one, because she found herself surrounded by a multitude of cats partying and jamming to loud music.

The forest itself was covered in multicolored lights, with strings of flashing lights hanging over tree branches and large circular pool lights shining into the night sky. Milkpelt wandered through the area, practically blinded, and tried desperately to find Juniperfoot.

"Juniperfoot! WHERE ARE YOU?" She called out loudly. As she did, her foot caught a low hanging light and she found herself tumbling head over heels (unharmed) directly into the form of another cat.

He looked up, and as he caught her eye smiled and nodded his head in greeting.

"Milkpelt! Wonderful! Just the cat I was looking for." He said.

Milkpelt was frozen in front of him, however, stunned by this cat, who she could now see was very attractive. His dark brown pelt was mottled with light brown streaks that made his every movement shimmer, and she almost felt her heart stop as her eyes met his hazel ones.

"I have a mate already." She blurted out, brain having not quite registered what exactly he was saying. His head tilted slightly.

"I'm sorry, what?" He asked.

"You're seductive wiles will never make me cheat! Begone, foul beast!" She sliced out at him with unsheathed claws but missed

from the dizziness of the multicolored forest. His head tilted even further before he curiously poked her with one paw.

"Okay.... Well I'll leave if you want me to but I only came here to warn you about something." Milkpelt shook her head as his voice, smooth and sultry, washed over her. He leaned even closer to whisper in her ear.

"Some time in the near future, something is going to approach your Clan and ask for shelter. Whatever you do, don't let it in." He whispered. Milkpelt's nose scrunched in confusion.

"Yellowstar barely lets us stay in the Clan. Why would she let anyone else come in?" She asked. The brown tom blatantly ignored the question, staring down at the very clearly pregnant she-cat in front of him.

"I would watch out with that. Most medicine cat kits either come out stillborn or become crazy psychopaths. It's some medicine cat trait, I think. Or it's StarClan punishing them for breaking the rules. I should probably know which by now, seeing as I live here. Hmmm."

Milkpelt bristled and slapped his paw away from her.

"Your warnings are totally useless! Why does StarClan always do that? Send useless prophecies that we can't decipher until after all the cats are dead and send useless cats too. UGH."

As she slapped his paw, she noticed a glow coming from his face. She looked closer and noticed that his eyes that had previously been hazel were now shining bright red. She blinked, and as she did they turned hazel again.

"What is your name?" She asked with confusion. "I've never seen you here before, and I know all the cats in StarClan. Literally. Juniperfoot introduced me to everyone." She asked.

"You can call me Darksoul." He said evenly. Darksoul stood and turned to walk away, tail swishing in the air behind him. Milkpelt watched him leave, feeling even more confused then before.

"He looked like a really nice cat. Nice name too. Darksoul. Sounds so evil! He definitely won't be a problem in the future!" Juniperfoot yowled into Milkpelt's ear after magically appearing next to her.

She turned to snarl at him, but as she did she felt a strange tugging sensation. A moment later her breath caught as she was thrown out of StarClan and back to Earth. Her eyes blinked open as she took in the still very dark sky, and before her, the form of a vibrantly orange pelted cat.

"Milkpelt! We need you and Juniperfoot back at camp! ShadowClan somehow got a really big army of rogues to fight with them, and while our numbers aren't going down at all, Yellowstar somehow got overpowered even though she is super OP and they are probably going to hurt her until she is almost dead but not really dead, just not dead enough so that you can probably save her from the brink of death! Come on!" Orangepaw panted out in one really long breath.

"But I was just sharing tongues with StarClan! Leave me alone!" Milkpelt whined. Orangepaw bristled and stalked closer to her.

"NOW IS NOT THE TIME TO BE MAKING OUT WITH OUR ANCESTORS! OUR MOM'S LIFE IS AT STAKE! LETS! GO!" He yowled in her ear. Ignoring her annoyed cries, he grabbed her leg and magically teleported them straight into ThunderClan camp and right into the middle of the battle.

~~~~~DUN DUN DUUUUUUUUUN!!!!!!!!!~

Book 2 - Chapter 15

The three cats all rushed back to camp, but arrived just a moment too late.

[Somehow the battle had still been going during the three hours it took Orangefurpaw to get to the moonpool and back]

Milkpelt fought valiantly against the ShadowClan cats even though she was technically handicapped, which once again showed that all ShadowClan cats were weaker than pregnant medicine cat apprentices.

Yellowstar yowled from somewhere across the clearing, and Milkpelt turned abruptly see her throw off tens of thousands of ShadowClan cats all at once. Orangefurpaw screeched in dismay, running to go to his mother's aid. Unfortunately, it took way too long to get there, and Whatsitstar had already somehow grabbed Yellowstar and called the retreat.

"NOOOOOOOO!" Orangefurpaw yowled, angrily killing all of the remaining ShadowClan cats with Pecan pie mercy.

"Give up, little kit!" Whatsitstar yowled, and his four-ish remaining warriors fled the camp to return to the rogue-mart to purchase more henchman, taking Yellowstar with them as a prisoner.

All of the ThunderClan cats began to freak out.

"YELLOWSTAR HAS TO GRADE OUR FINALS WHAT ARE WE

SUPPOSED TO DO?!"

"WE SHOULD TOTALLY JUST NUKE SHADOWCLAN!"

"GREENPAW Pecan pie."

"Hey, Milkpelt, I need your help in the medicine den!" Juniperfoot-or-whatever yowled.

Milkpelt groaned. "Are there a bunch of cats we have to heal?"

Juniperfoot-or-whatever scoffed. "Of course not! Everyone's totally fine, we just have to sort a bunch of herbs."

"Didn't we do that yesterday?" Milkpelt asked.

"Well of course. Everyone knows that's all we do!" Juniperfooterwatevr stated. That seemed reasonable, so Milkpelt went to go help him.

Meanwhile, Orangefurpaw ran up to Bubblefur, who was calmly doing nothing next to a bush in the corner of camp. The author was too lazy to record their entire conversation, but it went a little like this:

"Bublyfer, we hav 2 sav yowlstere.!"

"Pecan pie its 2 danegerus, we must wait untl whassitstr is week/?"

"Butt babblfr, teh Sahdeclan kets R alreedy weke, we keel'd mm al!!"

"Orngefrpw, tey hav alredy went to rogeu-mart, 2 git more eviil kats, thay R stronge now."

"Fein thn, I jus git mah frieds to halp git yowlester bak!!>"

With that, Orangefurpaw went to go gather a cult of warrior-apprentices so that they could get back their leader, as it seemed they were the only ones who truly cared enough to save christmas. They all met up outside camp in their secret base in the middle of nowhere, and Greenbrickpaw brought granola bars to share with

everyone.

"We have to save Yellowstar!" Orangefurpaw declared.

"Yeah! Without her, we aren't invincible anymore." Greenbrickpaw agreed. Everyone else started throwing random objects at him, because nobody liked his granola bars.

Orangefurpaw nodded. "Okay. Greenbrickpaw, Redstripepaw, Bluefurpaw, Purplefurpaw, Pinkglitterpaw, Whitefrostypaw, and Brownfurpaw. We're going to save Yellowstar and maybe not die!"

Everyone cheered at Orangefurpaw's amazing speech, and then they all marched off into the night in a completely idiotic and helpless procession. They were going to save their leader.

And Pecan pie one was going to stop them.

However, someone else was also going to rescue her. Rabbitstar of WindClan had just remembered his undying love for Yellowstar, and had arranged a giant patrol of three warriors to go and get her back. But then Rabbitstar realized that he wouldn't be able to defeat ShadowClan, even with his super duper strong warriors. So he went to ask his medicine cat Leafleaf to ask StarClan for guidance.

"I met a StarClan warrior called Darksoul, and he said to tell you that you will not defeat ShadowClan unless he helps you." Leafleaf said

"What does he want in return?" Rabbitstar asked suspiciously.

"Um, souls and clan domination and stuff."

"Oh!" Rabbitstar laughed. "Of course. I have Pecan pie reason to be suspicious now!"

So Darksoul went to raise his "Maybe StarClan" army to help WindClan get back Yellowstar.

HOWEVER

IT WAS AT THAT VERY MOMENT THAT A REAL MAYBE

STARCLAN CAT SENT ONE OF THEIR WARRIORS TO WARN THE RIVERCLAN MEDICINE CAT ABOUT WHAT WAS GOING ON

AND RIVERCLAN READIED THEMSELVES TO ATTACK EVERYONE BECAUSE REASONS

HOWEVER-ER

STRIPEFUR WAS MAD THAT DARKSOUL HAD STOLEN THEIR EVIL PLANS

SO HE ALSO RAISED AN UNDEAD ARMY

AND DECIDED TO RELEASE ZOMBIECATS OVER THE LAND

HOWEVER-ER-ER

Fancyfur was throwing a tea party at the time.

He was also throwing tea.

So he was kinda busy.

He and Stripefur then agreed not to release the undead army until next tuesday.

A/N: I MADE A SHORTCUT ON MY COMPUTER SO THAT EVERY TIME YOU TYPE THE WORD "Pecan pie" IT CHANGES IT TO "PECAN PIE" AND I FORGOT ABOUT IT AND NOW I'M DYING

I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING

~PecanFrost

Book 2 - Chapter 16

(MWHAHHA. MISSED ME? I KNOW YOU DID. JOIN THE OP CLAN BUT BE WARNED. I AM HERE TO RUIN YOUR LIVES AND BURN YOUR EYES AND SKIN YOU ALIVE... >:3333 Haha, just kidding! ^_^ Have a great day! -Batty)

Orangefurpaw and his army of apprentices that the author is too lazy to name and has no idea they existed before, stalked towards the ShadowClan camp.

They spied through the bushes, obviously hidden even though the wind was blowing towards the ShadowClan cats so they should've scented them but you know. OP ThunderClan.

Orangefurpaw glanced around at his gang of cats which had multiplied because they were obviously still invisible since ThunderClan literally wins every single battle in all fanfictions.

"I here by declare war." Orangefurpaw meowed even though he wasn't leader or deputy. Let alone any important rank.

Of course no one objected to his announcement because now I guess he was co-leader and Bubblegum and Strawberryshortcake, who I just randomly added because I like those foods, shared an agreement while their glossy pink and light blue fur glowed.

Suddenly out of no where, just how it always goes, Fancyfur appeared with a cup of tea. "Hello, lads." He spoke firmly.

Bubblegum and Strawberryshortcake threw hotdogs and gold at him making him run away in fear.

While the cats stared at the two gummy cats in awe they started unzipping themselves which of course didn't bother the others.

Gasps echoed backstage and the lights dimmed and the camera focused on the two... Creatures.

"I am not actually Bubblegum." Bubblegum spoke. "My name is Meghanfoxdementedthumb." Spoke the toe thumb.

"And my name is Unrealisticanimation." Spoke a badly animated movie.

"STOP." Batty roared, alongside Crazystar and Aqua.

"FOLLOW THE SCRIPT DAMMIT." Crazystar screamed, throwing the piece of paper on the ground.

"YOU GUYS ARE REALLY DISGUSTING PUT YOUR COSTUMES BACK ON WE DONT NEED TO SEE YOU." Aqua demanded, hiding her eyes.

Meghanfoxdementedthumb and Unrealisticanimation sadly put their Bubblegum and Strawberryshortcake costumes back on.

"Now continue." Batty exclaimed, waving her hand and starting the scene again.

"Greenpaw!" Orangefurpaw yelled, no ShadowClan hearing him because they're practically deaf. "Attack."

"Greenpaw, Orangefurpaw, Graypaw, Bluepaw, Purplepaw, Turquoisepaw, Beigepaw, Garbagegreenpaw, Meghanfoxdementedth—

"Bubblegum." Batty sighed, rolling her eyes.

—Bubblegum and Strawberryshortcake all charged.

ShadowClan, obviously unaware of them, shrieked and fled even though it was their own camp.

The ThunderClan cats were exhausted even though only a few seconds passed and they didn't even fight.

Orangefurpaw saw Yellowstar with a large gash in her shoulder. "Mother!" He yowled.

"Orangefurpaw..." She rasped. "Take this." She pushed him a large

briefcase and he opened it greedily. "Take the money and gold and silver and bunnies... I don't need them anymore."

"Pssh. Thanks mom, bye! Have a wonderful time in StarClan!" Orangefurpaw yowled happily, rushing away with the bag of riches.

While the camera zoomed in on Yellowstar, her fake gash peeled off.

"God dammit, Petunia!" Batty groaned, turning towards the makeup artist. "Can't you do a better job?!"

"I apologize!" Petuniathepeanut replied. "But it was supposed to be like that."

Crazystar ripped the script of her Petunia's hand which randomly appeared. "It is. Yellowstar doesn't die."

"Oh. Carry on." Batty continued.

Yellowstar leapt to her paws. "Coward! Give me my money back, I'm not dead! THATS MINE GIMME!"

And then Yellowstar became rich with TV's and married Bubblefur.

Meghanfoxdementedthumb and Unrealisticanimation randomly died.

Mintpeltorwjateverhernameis still continued to collect herbs with her high mentor.

And ShadowClan went to rogue mart for more cats even though they didn't even fight.

And cupcakes fell from the sky while Stripefur and Fancyfur plotted their revenge alongside Tigerfur Silkyfur Littlefur and...

Bubblefur!!!

dun dun DUUUNNN

Book 2- Chapter 17

A/N: Crazystar and Batty are back! XD

It was a bright sunny day in the middle of dawn when a chirp from a cat rang through the camp.

"There's a Gathering tonight, because we've only had like one this whole book!" Yellowstar announced.

Orangefurpaw cheered to himself and hoped he would get picked because that's how every cat feels even though Gatherings are pretty boring.

"ORANGEFURPAW! You will be coming with me and so will a lot of other cats." Yellowstar announced, pouncing down.

"We leave now since it's obviously moon-high and I can go in the future." Yellowstar added.

"OK." Rubberbutt squeezed, flys walking around her because she was so gross smelling they didn't feel like flying.

Then ThunderClan or whatever this Clan is called because the author forgot started to run out into the open when: GASP!

A gang of badgers came by!

"Shocker! How could this possibly happen?" Milkpelt or whatever her name is because the author forgot stated.

Orangefurpaw, not thinking in time, leapt and clawed at the huge badger's face, killing it instantly.

"Wow, Orangefurpaw! You're just like me!" Yellowstar cheered, and then the other badgers magically disappeared and ThunderClan went on with their lives towards the Gathering.

Then the author decided to skip it because she doesn't like

gatherings because they're pretty boring and because she's too lazy to include every single detail and cat from each Clan which she forgot what they were called.

:)

(Yayyyyyyyyyyy. XD ~Batty)

Book 2 - Chapter 18

Realizing that there were only a couple of chapters left in the book, the author realized they needed to speed things up a bit.

"Hurry!" Yowled Juniperfoot, "Milkpelt's kitting!"

Orangefurpaw choked on the vole he was eating. "Milkpelt's what now?!"

"Dunno. Plot stuff!" Juniperfoot chirped, seeming very pleased with himself.

"Well, why are you asking for help? Aren't you the medicine cat?" Orangefurpaw asked.

Juniperfoot blinked. "Oh," He said thoughtfully, "Yeah. That would make sense." He then ran back towards the medicine den while every other cat in the clearing awkwardly waited to see what was happening. Yellowstar emerged from the leader's den shortly after.

"So you guys actually weren't supposed to know about that," Yellowstar growled in irritation, "We're all gonna pretend it didn't happen."

"Oh, right. Cool," Orangefurpaw agreed, "Can I get super mad at her later?"

"You bet you can, ignorant brother of pregnant cat!" Yellowstar replied cheerily, turning to go back to her business, when Juniperfoot suddenly ran back into the center of camp.

"Milkpelt's kitting!" He exclaimed.

Yellowstar groaned, stopping mid-saunter to glare at the medicine cat. "So go help her then."

"Oh, right!" He said seriously, dashing back towards the medicine den.

"This isn't happening," Yellowstar informed the other cats, "And Juniperfoot may have short-term memory loss. Carry on." She snapped her cat-paw-finger things and everything went back to normal, and all of the cats forgot about what had happened.

Orangefurpaw had stopped eating his vole. "Wait, don't I have a sister?" He wondered aloud, staring idiotically into space. "Yep. I do. Awesome." He then went back to eating again.

Inside the medicine den, Milkpelt had kitted with little to no hassle, and Juniperfoot had fallen asleep in the corner, exhausted from his continuous stupidity and various mental issues. Very confused as to how she'd even had kits in the first place, Milkpelt decided to just go with it.

Milkpelt purred in sad-happiness [Sadiness?]. She'd had three beautiful kits, two toms and a she-cat. "I'll call the tom that looks exactly like Oceanpaw - or Ocean something else now? He's probably a warrior now. What Clan was he in? Heck if I know," She shrugged. "Anyway, I'll call the biggest tom Oceankit. I'm sure no one will find a connection between him and the RiverClan-maybe cat who looks exactly like him and has his same name. I'll call the smaller tom Splashkit, and the she-cat..."

The small she-cat mewled. She was small and beautiful, a silver tabby with sparkling gold-rimmed green eyes. That she could clearly see. Because magic.

"I'll call you Silverkit," Milkpelt decided, continuing the random color naming trend. She updated her facepaw status to *'#ColorNameTrend just had three kits, only named one after a color. Definitely not singling out favorites already. <3 all of them.'*

It was at that exact moment that a random and mysterious cat burst into the medicine den through a secret entrance, screeched, "Not today, social media!" and tried to kill all of her kits. Milkpelt yowled in horror, grabbing Silverkit away just as the cat lunged for her throat. Orangefurpaw, having been the only cat to hear the

commotion, rushed into the den, tackling the intruder. "I'll be back!" He warned them, grabbing Oceankit and fleeing into the forest. Orangefurpaw was too tired from the three second fight to give chase, and Milkpelt was freaking out about having cracked her phone screen.

"What happened?!" Orangefurpaw demanded angrily. Splashkit was dead, Oceankit had vanished, and Silverkit was still alive so that worked. Milkpelt started crying so Orangefurpaw forgave her instantly.

"I don't know. I had kits for like five minutes, and now my phone's broken, and my remaining kit's only half Clan," Milkpelt sniffed.

Orangefurpaw sighed. "I can take her for you, and nobody will have to know."

"How can you do that?" Milkpelt asked.

"My mate and I can take her in, we can tell everyone she's ours," He explained.

"You have a mate?"

"Lol yeah, Redfur. We met online," He told her, picking up Silverkit. "I'm pretty sure no one will notice that she was never pregnant or that the kit looks like neither of us."

Milkpelt nodded, that sounded reasonable. "Take good care of her. She's probably important or something."

"PLOT STUFF!" Juniperfoot screamed, having slept through the entire thing, and because of his memory loss had no idea what had happened. "There's a dead child in here guys. I'll hide it." He offered, picking up Splashkit and prancing off into the forest.

"What happened to the other kit?" Orangefurpaw questioned.

Milkpelt shrugged. "No clue. Probably won't come back to bite us later though."

So they went on with their lives, didn't question Oceankit's

disappearance, and brushed off the fact that some random cat had killed one or more of Milkpelt's kits.

Plot stuff would soon ensue.

A/N: Finished this right on time! Now I can go punch things!

~BoxingFrost

Book 2- Chapter 19

Blaze here! Sorry for the disappearance, but you know. Life happens :D

Remember The Dark Forest cats that were crawling all over this book? Yeah, neither do the characters in this book.

Orangefur (because I am much too lazy to write paw at the end of his name every time) went to sleep in his very own personal den located right next to the leaders den. When he woke up, he was in the eerily creepy forest known as The Dark Forest for a reason. Seriously its dark in there. And vaguely unsettling. And everything is super dead-but the trees still have dark green leaves on them. I'm still confused too :)

Anyways, he woke up and then Stripefur found him.

"Hey Orangefur, want to train some more? You haven't killed people in like a chapter." Stripefur offered.

"I'm feeling kind of lazy though.... yeah sure I guess I'll fight. Send your StarClan people at me!" Orangefur said obliviously. Seriously there are no stars in The Dark Forest but it is super dark there. Why wouldn't you get suspicious? ITS DARK AND FORBODING FOR A REASON.

Stripefur sent a ton of Dark Forest reject cats at Orangefur, who simply sat down and waved his paws a few times before they all dropped dead.

"Yeah that was fun! Sort of." Orangefur said. Stripefur, who had forgotten that Orangefur was OP like his mother, scratched his chin as he thought of another plot driver.

"Hey aren't you confused about where Milkpelt's kits came from? I mean, you took in Silverkit like the nice brother that you are, but don't you feel angry that your medicine cat sister broke about 3

different rules in the Warrior code? We in StarClan definitely condone breaking the rules! I mean, uh... we definitely don't condone breaking the rules! Agh stupid SAT words." Stripefur said.

Orangefur suddenly felt super angry at his sister for breaking the codes that he himself probably broke. Well except for the medicine cat one, but hey at least Milkpelt was more useful then Juniperfoot. But still! She broke a ton of codes and needed to be punished!

He woke up and ran to the medicine cat den where Milkpelt was, of course, sorting herbs.

"Milkpelt you broke a ton of codes having a kit!"

"You didn't care yesterday!" Milkpelt whined, confused.

"I do now! From now on I don't consider you my sister! Feel bad about yourself for a few chapters!" Orangefur screamed maniacally before running away.

Milkpelt cried herself to sleep on top of the catmint. She dreamed a normal dream of playing Farmville and having the best farm out of anyone in the Clans until suddenly it was interrupted.

Suddenly the super attractive red eyed tom came into her dream.

"Now my dreams have to torture me too? What do you want, mysterious StarClan cat?" Milkpelt complained.

"Milkpelt, don't feel bad." Darksoul said, ignoring her whines. "I know a way you can make your brother like you again. All you have to do is wipe ShadowClan and their evilness off of the map!"

Milkpelt pulled out her copy of Into The Wild and took out a white out pen. Then she carefully used it to white out "ShadowClan camp" from the map.

"There! Now he will love me!" She said and woke up.

"Oh my God they are stupider then I thought." Darksoul said to the nothing. "We'll just have to do this ourselves. Stripefur! Go to that really stupid WindClan cat you corrupted and tell him to tell all his

stupid friends that ShadowClan totally crossed their border even though they are across the lake and don't care about WindClan!" Stripefur nodded and disappeared.

"I'll go to RiverClan and tell them that Milkpelt and their medicine cat Oceansomething had kits and that the kits belong to RiverClan because reasons so that they attack ThunderClan. Then, when the chaos happens we can take over! MUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH- ack- ack- cough COUGH HHNG COUGH OW" Darksoul choked on his evil laughter and disappeared.

Look guys, actual plot! Now the story might actually go somewhere! Isn't Darksoul's plan totally awesome and evil and foolproof? Yeah, I thought so too.

Book 2 - Chapter 20

RIGHT SO I HEARD A COUPLE OF YOU GUYS WEREN'T SATISFIED WITH THE WAY THIS BOOK WAS GOING

AND I'VE WRITTEN A LIST OF WAYS TO FIX THIS OBVIOUS ISSUE OF TASTE USING METHODS OF GENTLE PERSUASION

JUST TO MAKE MYSELF CLEAR, I AM PREPARED TO:

A. THROW A STRAW AT ANYONE WHO NEEDS TO SUCK IT UP

B. THROW A HANDLE AT ANYONE WHO NEEDS TO GET A GRIP

C. THROW A BRIDGE AT ANYONE WHO NEEDS TO GET OVER IT

D. THROW A BRICK AT SOMEONE TO KILL THEM

NOW LET'S ALL GO ABOUT OUR DAYS LIKE CIVILIZED PEOPLE AND REMEMBER THAT IF I DON'T BECOME AN OFFICIAL SPIRIT ANIMAL I WILL BURN YOU

...

~Frost :3

Darksoul padded ominously through the river and out onto the banks of RiverClan's island, peering into the depths of the shadows in search of the leader's den. Unfortunately, DarkSoul was a rebel and never did his homework, so he had no idea which den was which. He walked into the den closest to where he as already standing, and all too late realized the stench of herbs.

"Who are you?!" Exclaimed the surprised cat, who appeared to be sorting herbs.

"Err... I'm just a loner who happened to stumble into your camp," Darksoul replied awkwardly, then to change the subject, "So, what are you doing there?"

The cat shrugged. "Sorting stuff," She replied, appearing to have made no progress. "I'm almost done."

"How long have you been almost done for?" Darksoul whispered.

"A while."

There was a brief silence. "I know what you are." Darksoul murmured.

The cat looked up at him, expression determined. "Say it."

Darksoul narrowed his blood red eyes. "Medicine cat."

A couple more seconds passed. Then, the she-cat grinned, and threw a pawful of juniper berries into the strange tom's face. They passed right through him and scattered about the den, and with a screech of alarm Darksoul turned to flee the scene.

"HAHA YOU'RE INCORPOREAL." The cat yelled after him.

"LEAVE ME ALONE." He yowled over his shoulder.

"LET ME LOVE YOU!"

"YOU'RE SO WEIRD RIGHT NOW," Darksoul replied loudly, running as fast as his paws could carry him. However, the medicine cat did not give chase, and had gone back to sorting her herbs.

The cats' screaming had not woken anyone up, because apparently RiverClan cats slept like logs.

Darksoul reasserted his masculinity before he stepped inside the next den he came across - which, as luck would have it, seemed to be the leader's den. At first, no one seemed to be there, and he groaned in irritation. "Hello?" He called quietly into the darkness of the cave.

"Hello there, I'm Waterstar! Would you like a sandwich?"

Darksoul growled, but immediately straightened his posture when a blue-grey tom stepped into the moonlight. For, as everyone knows, only blue-grey cats can become RiverClan leaders. "Greetings, friend! I am but a lowly traveller, and I was hoping to receive some directions from this Clan's humble leader," Darksoul began, but the cat only stared at him blankly. He only just managed to smother the urge to throttle the RiverClan leader. "No, I would not like a sandwich."

"Ah," The tom nodded. "Then get out."

"Wait!" Darksoul objected as WaterStar tried to shove him out of the den, "I have important information for you!"

The RiverClan leader rolled his eyes. "Yes, fine. What is it?"

"One of your warriors, ocean-something, had kits with Milkpelt of ThunderClan!" Darksoul said quickly.

Waterstar frowned. "Oceansomething's a she-cat."

Darksoul sighed. "Are there any other cats in this clan whose names start with ocean?"

"Well, sure. Which is weird, because cats don't know what the ocean

is," WaterStar shrugged. "Let's see. Oceanwave, Oceanpool, Oceanleaf, Oceanshine, Oceanfur, Oceanocean-"

"That's it!" Darksoul said, cutting off Waterstar mid-rant.

"Oceanocean? I wouldn't be surprised, he gets all the ladies. *Man* I hate that guy."

"No, no, Oceanfur. He's the one who [magically] fathered Milkpelt's kits!" Darksoul snapped with growing anger. "Listen to me you fool- I mean, your leaderness. He betrayed your clan and you should be angry.

WaterStar's eyes widened. "I should be?"

"Yes. In fact, you *are* angry."

"I am angry!" WaterStar agreed. Then, in confusion, "...Why am I angry?"

"Plot," Darksoul replied. "You want to attack ThunderClan and demand your kits back!"

WaterStar nodded, eyes narrowed. "I'm going to attack ThundeClan and demand those kits back!"

"And forget I was ever here."

"And forget you were ever here!"

"*And* give me your medicine cat's digits!"

"And - wait why do you want Lightspirit's phone number?" WaterStar asked, perplexed.

"PLOT STUFF. SHUT UP." Darksoul hissed in embarrassment, and disappeared in a 'poof' of magic.

Stripedfur sat menacingly beneath the dead tree, breathingly scarily.

"I alerted RiverClan to Milkpelt's betrayal. They'll attack

ThunderClan and kill every last cat to get those kits back!" Darksoul announced, pushing his way through the thorny thickets to approach the scarred cat.

"It took you, like, forever to get here," Stripedfur grumbled.

Dark soul's tail lashed in frustration. "Yes, well, 'meet me by the dead tree' wasn't very specific of you!"

Stripedfur cackled maniacally for a few moments before breaking out into a coughing fit.

"Aren't you really old now-"

"No. What? Of course not. No idea what you're talking about," Stripefur replied, seeming distracted. "And anyway, your whole little scheme wasn't even necessary. I've already sent a cat to kill those kits before they can fulfill the new prophecy - a warrior of the finest rank and status. I assure you that he will not fail!"

Fancyfur suddenly burst into the clearing. "SIR I FAILED."

"DAMMIT WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS!" Stripedfur snarled.

Darksoul snickered.

"No matter. I will simply send someone else to finish the task." Stripedfur decided, admiring his claws and looking extremely villain-like. The two cats sitting in the tree above him slowly moved the dramatic spotlight to follow him as he strode across the clearing, towards a large cliff that overlooked the Dark Forest.

"Who else could you possibly send that would do a better job at attacking them than an entire clan?" Darksoul sneered, in a vain attempt not to have to breath in the middle of his sentence.

Stripedfur laughed quietly. The dramatic spotlight brightened. "My daughter."

"Wait you have a daughter?"

"*Not now* Fancyfur! I'm *trying* to make this interesting!"

"Sorry sir."

"You know what, you ruined it."

"I didn't mean-"

"No, you ruined it. It's gone now. Well done, I hope you're proud of yourself."

"Sir-"

"Quiet. The moment's gone."

[Muffled british regret]

Book 2 - Chapter 21

[image]

A/N: Crazystar is back! :D

Yellowstar was having a typical day sleeping out in the center of the camp the way Crazystar and 45% of the readers do during class. When she woke up, she stretched lazily in the sunlight.

Whatchamacallitfur walked up to Yellowstar. "Do you ever do anything?!" she huffed.

Yellowstar eyed her in disgust. "Do you ever do your hair?"

"Hey!" Whatchamacallitfur shouted indignantly. "I just got my hair styled an hour ago! Check my Twitter or my Instagram; I took some pictures at the hair salon. I post a lot; I can't live without the Internet."

Orangefur walked up behind Whatchamacallitfur to watch. Cats crowded around with bags of popcorn, sensing drama incoming.

Yellowstar smirked. "I didn't think you needed the Internet; I mean, you're already worldwide!"

"Hey!" Whatchamacallitfur shrieked, pouting. "You're so mean!"

"Life's a b**ch and so am I!" Yellowstar declared.

"That's stupid! Besides, I'm skinnier than you!" Whatchamacallitfur pointed out.

Yellowstar narrowed her eyes. "You're so wide that you make the Grand Canyon look small!"

"I don't feel like being bullied anymore, so now I'm going to permanently vanish from this book!" Whatchamacallitfur said, disappearing in a cloud of smoke.

Yellowstar sighed in disappointment. "I love making she-cats cry. That was fun while it lasted. Oh well, what should we do now?"

"Make ThunderClan great again!" shouted Rudefur.

Yellowstar shook her head. "Uh no, we're already great, I mean, I'm the ThunderClan leader, right?"

At that time, RiverClan stormed into the camp, screaming furiously. ThunderClan gasped in surprise.

Then, the whole world imploded and everyone died.

THE END!

No, not really, that only happens on Krypton.

So, what actually happened is that a massive battle started! Yellowstar began to slay RiverClan cats easily. Any non-ThunderClan cat that entered a 5-foot radius of her instantly died of spontaneous combustion.

The Dark Forest appeared out of nowhere and began to slice cats' heads off with machetes. Stripefur and Darksoul were in heart of the battle, and they were wielding massive samurai swords instead of machetes.

Orangefur cheered stupidly. "Yay, StarClan's here!"

"NO THAT'S THE DARK FOREST YOU IDIOT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO KNOW THIS WHEN YOU SEE THEM SLAUGHTERING YOUR CLANMATES!" Crazystar screamed in his ear.

Orangefur frowned. "Oh."

Milkpelt stared at the scene that was unfolding around her. "Well, we're being attacked by spirits of murderers! I wonder how this situation could possibly get worse or more unrealistic!"

As she spoke, a deafening cracking sound echoed through the air as a glowing purple circle appeared in the sky. Weird-looking, hairless, humanoid creatures with wrinkled pinkish-brown skin descended

through the portal on flying motorcycles.

"What the heck?!" everyone screeched.

"Aliens," said the guy from the History Channel.

"Oh, okay."

As the ThunderClan camp exploded in a blue ball of flame, wings suddenly grew out of Yellowstar's back and she flew into the air, ripping the aliens to shreds. A helicopter randomly flew by, and cheerful tourists inside began taking pictures on their phones of the flying cats and the invading aliens.

The Dark Forest then decided to rename itself the First Order.

We will return shortly after a commercial break...

Book 2- Chapter 22

The true Frosty is back after 3839473891 years! *magical rainbow sparkles* *kitty face* *kawaii-desu animu pose*

As the commercial for Bluestar's Blueness finished, Yellowstar looked up at the cameras and humans, smiling her winning smile. "Make sure you get my good side!" She said, posing fiercely and awesomely, like the true fabulous cat she was. "And check out my SoundCloud! It's YellowstarTheAwesomeOf-"

"Shut up!" Said some cats of the Dark For- I mean, the First Order. "We are going to kill you!" They waved their machetes around.

Orangefur randomly appeared. He also had wings, like his mother. "Why am I here? I was beating my high score on Flappy Bird!"

Yellowstar unsheathed her magical rainbow claws that were 3.75 feet long. "We need to kill these cats! And those aliens!"

"Mooooom, these guys are my *friends*! And don't tell me I can't be friends with *'evil'* cats, we aren't even evil! We're just misunderstood emo kids!" Orangefur suddenly sprouted a large black fringe that covered half of his face, and he was now wearing a spiked collar and a black t-shirt with a skull on it. He also had an black iPod shuffle on him.

"Snap out of it! This is *not* 2007! And what are you listening to? Fall Out Boy? Green Day? My Chemical Romance? Well, Fall Out Boy aren't emo anymore, My Chemical Romance broke up, and Green Day... Green Day is actually pretty good."

"Whatever, mom! I don't care! I'm going home!"

"Oh no you ********** aren't!" Yellowstar sassed sassily.

"Hello? We exist! We're still trying to kill you!" The Dark Order- I mean, The First Forest- Uh, The- you know what, never mind.

A random alien who somehow was still alive said something in alien. Yellowstar stabbed them with her sexy rainbow claws, killing them before the claws even touched them.

The First Dark Order Forest cats screeched like small she-kits in terror at Yellowstar's powerfulness, trying to run away, but forgetting they were in the air somewhere. Orangefur went over to them, flipping his fringe over slightly. "So, guys, you up for hanging out in the Dark Forest again tomorrow at 8:26 PM or nah?"

"Shut up, peasant! We have trained you! Now, you shall kill that cat!"

"Who the ******** do you think I am?"

"A powerful cat who can kill your leader?"

"No! I'm not," Orangefur said dramatically, tears running down his cheeks. "I don't even have a SoundCloud! All powerful cats have a SoundCloud!" He posed dramatically for added effect, his fringe blowing in the wind.

While The Order First Forest Dark cats were speaking, Yellowstar ate them. Then breathed and knocked all of the remaining cats to the ground. Yellowstar elegantly floated down to the ground, as Orangefur nosedived into the ground where the ThunderClan camp used to be. Milkpelt was also there for some reason.

Book 2 - Chapter 23

Fancyfur sipped his cup of tea, staring down at the peasants he knew could never be as stereotypically british as he could. He'd been watching the battle in amusement since it began, and by this point his vision was composed of blurred movements and bright rainbows. "Were the aliens a bit much?" He asked, as if it were a preposterous question.

Stripefur grumbled something to himself. Fancyfur couldn't hear what he said, but it sounded very evil-like and foreboding. The battlefield was littered with random dead bodies and popsicle sticks, not to mention the flaming ice-cream truck that had crashed into the side of one of Yellowstar's antique unicorn statue. Yet, despite the carnage, both her and Yellowstar remained completely unharmed. "We're going to have to get Suavagefur if we want them dead."

"Suavagefur?" Darksoul groaned, having taken a brief intermission from the battle, and appearing miraculously unharmed. "But she's the worst!"

"I know, peasant, but you're going to have to deal with her," Stripefur snapped.

"Her name's stupid!"

Stripefur rolled his eyes. "Shut up."

"She swims funny! She's purple! She eats all of her sandwiches one ingredient at a time!" Darksoul argued. There was a large rainbow explosion somewhere off in the distance, and Yellowstar burst forth from the ThunderClan camp entrance riding a velociraptor and clubbing unsuspecting cats over the head with various kitchen appliances. "She hates bunnies! She has tacos on monday! She smells weird! She killed a guy! She likes cheese!

"Darksoul you don't even know who-"

"She cuts people at starbucks! She hits dogs with other dogs! She juggles chainsaws! I don't know, I mean, I don't think that's a good idea," Darksoul though aloud, clapping a paw over Stripefur's mouth before he could insult him again. "After all, she burns down houses! She eats lamborghinis!"

"You know what, I didn't hear any of that." Stripefur trailed off, shoving him away and running off majestically through the undergrowth towards the battlefield.

"Stripefur! Wait!" Darksoul yelled after him. "Suavagefur! She doesn't like smurfs! She roller-skates with penguins! She's not a fan of the seventh Star Wars movie! She hates ducks! She takes picture of all of her food!"

Fancyfur cleared his throat, gesturing towards the empty spot that Darksoul had been ranting at. Darksoul flicked his tail in exasperation, and Fancyfur awkwardly placed his tea cup on the coaster sitting in the grass beside him. "So, uh... who's Suavagefur?"

Darksoul whipped around to look at him. "She paints her nails twice a week! She always leaves the fridge open! She..."

—-

"FIRE!" Yellowstar yowled, riding her velociraptor into the sunset as her two moon old granddaughter, Silverkit, fired a fully automated assault rifle into the crowd of jell-o covered cats below. Orangefurpaw was uselessly wandering around the field, and every cat within two feet of him was instantly killed by his awesomeness.

"BUY SOME CRANBERRY JUICE! IT'S CRANTASTIC!" Rubberbutt screeched, bowling multiple First dark forest order cats over with her cranberry juice cart. Behind her ran a breathless Bubblefur, who was repeatedly yelling at her about not having vendor's permit.

Yellowstar dismounted her velociraptor. "Cuddles, attack!" She commanded, and the velociraptor charged into the endless mass of cats, killing everything in its path. More and more dark forest cats

kept appearing, and somewhere in the distance the other Clans were starting to notice that something about hundreds of thousands of evil cat spirits running around ThunderClan territory seemed a little off.

Then, a different cat appeared, and Orangefurpaw could not tell whether their fur was red or stained with blood. He could also tell that they were different from the other cats for super secret reasons and things. "Who is she?" He gasped in disbelief. The cat, whose gender he obviously knew, was the most beautiful cat he'd ever seen in his life. Even more beautiful than his mate Redfur, who looked literally exactly the same.

"AHAHAHAHAH!" Stripefur laughed maniacally, and every cat froze immediately, most of them in now uncomfortable positions. "You fools! While your were battling your battle, you forgot that I had a secret weapon!"

"You never told us you had a secret weapon!" Yelled some cat in the crowd.

Stripefur frowned. "I didn't?"

"You are, like, super old." Shrugged one of the dark forest cats.

Stripefur slapped him with a salmon he pulled out of thin air. "Anyway, that's not the point. Yellowstar, come forth, and face your challenger!"

All of the cats gasped in unison, turning their heads to see Yellowtsar, who was sitting top of the flaming overturned ice cream truck having a popsicle. "Huh? Oh," She jumped down and strode through the crowd. The cats had stopped fighting, and now some of the dark forest and ThunderClan cats had started trading Pokémon cards. "Bring it on, I bet they can't even touch me!"

Suavagefur stepped towards Yellowstar, her amber eyes glinting with ferocity.

"She collects porcelain hedgehogs," Darksoul whispered to Lightspirit, who nodded in excitement and complete awe of

Darksoul's vast knowledge.

Yellowstar pierced the ground with her unsheathed claws, and the ground rumbled in fear of her sheer power. Suavagefur snarled, and Stripefur started making vague gestures and grinning about how cool his daughter was.

But just before they leapt at each other, Orangefurpaw ran up to them, panting and out of breath. "Yellowstar! Yellowstar, wait!"

"What?!" Yellowstar hissed.

"You can't kill her!" Orangefurpaw objected, stepping in front of his mother.

Yellowstar sneered, rolling her eyes. "Yeah, why not?"

"Because she's super hot," Orangefurpaw beamed, and Suavagefur cast him a coy smirk. Redfur then walked up behind him and hit him over the head with a broom.

"I THOUGHT YOU LOVED ME AND OUR ILLEGITIMATE CHILD!" She yowled.

Milkpelt choked on the popcorn she'd been stuffing into her face during the battle, as being a medicine cat made her immune to all damage on the battle field. More gasps echoed throughout the crowd, and one of the apprentices even dropped their Pokémon cards.

"What, nobody knew they weren't his kits?!" Stripefur asked in disbelief. "They aren't even the same color!"

"I knew they were ours!" Oceanfur exclaimed, having quietly walked into the battle unnoticed, along with the rest of RiverClan. Milkpelt silently went and hid behind one of the cannons randomly placed around the field. "You are my one and only true love! Apart from my other true love, OceanOcean."

"Ugh!" Suavagefur spat, "I just came here to kill my dad and have a good time, and honestly I feel so irritated right now."

"Wait what-" Stripefur started, when he suddenly burst into flames.

"HAHA NOW I HAVE MY REVENGE FOR RANDOM THINGS THAT HAVE TO DO WITH MY CHILDHOOD AND OR PARENTING THAT WILL PROBABLY NEVER BE EXPLAINED!" Suavagefur yowled, and then all the dark forest cats disappeared and all of the ThunderClan cats were resurrected.

All that remained of Stripefur was a pile of ashes, and the remnants of a single ice cream sandwich. All of the RiverClan cats just sort of left, after having proposed a treaty with Yellowstar, and Milkpelt went to go help Silverkit put her assault rifle away. Orangefurpaw stood, numb.

Stripefur was dead, and a new threat had arisen.

Was this the end of the Clans maybe?

Blood will run

Which probably indicates cats dying

The moon will follow the sun

Tears appear when there is crying

One fish two fish

There will be a huge battle

So be careful about what you wish

Cattle.

A/N: A slightly shorter and slightly weirder than average chapter! Did you guys like my prophecy? I thought it was pretty good.

~ProphecyFrost

Book 2- Chapter 24

Moon shall take a shot at this.

She will probably fail miserably.

Orangefurpaw sat very depressed which is surprising because he is like, the main character and he's never sad, it'll probably only last for tw-

Orangefurpaw suddenly sprang up in joy, (told ya) an idea popping into his OP brain. "I'LL ASK THAT SHE-CAT WHO I ALREADY FORGOT HER NAME TO BE MY MATE!"

Yellowstar walked in, her yellow fur turning red. "I forbid you from that cat my son, and we all know you're gonna do it anyway so I forget why I'm trying."

Orangefurpaw shrugged and walked away on two paws, tightening his tie and clearing his voice as he walked slowly to Suavagefur's house. He knocked on the door and she opened it.

Before he could speak she pounced on him. "We're gonna have kits!" she yowled.

~Random Timeskip~

Suavagefur looked at her two kits, one of which was stillborn, which is surprising because she is the main cats mate but hey, we have to stick to the Prophecy. "The one that is dead will be remembered as Sunkit, and my amazingly awesome alive kit will be Moonkit!" the new mother purred.

Orangefur frowned. "Why are we naming the kit after the aut-"

Moon roared. "NO! STOP! STICK TO THE SCRIPT! STOP BREAKING THE FOURTH WALL!"

Suavagefur was confused. "Who are you? What happened to

Crazystar?"

Moon sighed, face-palming. "No one! Just stick to the script." Then she magically and mythically disappeared, making all the cats forget that conversation ever happened.

Rudefur walked in, puffing. "Is no one alarmed the leader's OP child just had kits with the evil dead soul of a cat?"

Everyone in camp ignored the cat and he walked away grumbling.

Suddenly cats from RiverClan burst into the camp yowling. "WE WANT DEATH! WE WANT DEATH!"

Silverkit leapt forward, suddenly OP like her uncle, and killed one of the cats by chopping him in half with her amazing new lightsaber. Even though the RivenClan cats wanted Silverkit, who was standing in front of them, they ran forward, raiding the nursery. All of the cats went straight for Moonkit, who for some reason looked exactly like Silverkit, and not like either of her parents.

One cat tripped, which made all of the cats trip, and one landed with her claws stretching out toward the she-kit. There was a scream and things that should not have been said in the nursery were screamed out.

Blood ran down the hill from the nursery, since it's magically on a hill now. At the sight, a random loner named Blood that was grimly watching with a foreboding look decided to...strategically retreat (while screaming and running). Yes, indeed, that's what he did.

Moonkit's spirit rose from her body floating up into Silverpelt because days last about five seconds in this book sometimes.

Yellowstar watched on, analyzing the prophecy and generally not caring that her granddaughter had just been murdered. "Blood ran and the Moon did follow the Sun... The Moon followed the Sun to StarClan..."

The real Moon author person appeared, forgetting about the poor poor fourth wall. "Did I really just kill my minion from cats tripping

for a prophecy?" She said.

Suavagefur who was forgotten until now shook her head 'yes' and sobbed. "DARK FOREST CATS DON'T HAVE HEARTS BUT I'M SO SAD."

Moon, again, disappeared without a trace making the cats forget she was ever there.

Forgetting the Clan was dying without them, Orangefurpaw and Yellowstarfur went to comfort the Queen.

Then, two cats burst in. Their names were Onefish and Twofish, and an army of fish from the stream jumped at their heels.

No, their *high* heels.

Anyways, then the fish started attacking. ThunderClan was losing, when all of the sudden.

DUN DUN DUUUUUUUN!

Amazingfur rode in on his mighty steed, a dirty old mule, cats know what those are right? Hundreds of ropes were tied to him, and on the other end of the ropes were...

COWS! They ran forward as they entered camp, breaking the ropes which they were tied to. The cattle leapt and kicked, branching around, magically only crushing the RiverClan cats.

Then, huge disks came through a magically spinning hole that opened and then closed once the disks were free. "THE ALIENS ARE BACK!" shrieked Suavagefur.

The weird green creatures came out of the disks when they landed. "We want the cows," they said in a weird voice.

Yellowstar shook her head. "No," she pushed a RiverClan cat forward. "You can have these cats though."

The aliens screwed up their faces. "They smell fishy..." one commented with disgust.

The leader of the creatures narrowed his eyes. "We want the cows!

Orangefurpaw was confused. "And why again do you guys need cows?"

The green people shrugged and went back into the craft, flying away into the spinning hole that closed up again after their passage.

Yellowstar shook her head to clear it and ran back to the battle. Suavagefur still was sobbing over Moonkit. "I wish my kits didn't have to die, especially so horribly!" she said.

But her wish was misunderstood.

Moonkit's body twitched and she stood up with a low moan. Suavagefur was overjoyed until she realized something. "Moonkit? Moonkit?" She called. The kit didn't respond, instead she showed her tiny fangs and leapt towards her mother.

"CUT!" Moon howled. All the cats turned and looked at her. Moon searched the tablet in her hands before throwing it to the ground and kicking dirt over it. "First aliens, then aliens wanting to abduct cows, now zombies? This is the worst book ever!"

Frostfire pipped up. "Isn't that what it's supposed to be like? I mean it is called 'The *Worst* Warrior Fanfic'."

Moon shook her head. "This is a Cliché book not 'When The Impossible Happens.'"

Rio blinked. "You have a point."

Spider frowned. "What do we do now?"

Moon stroked her chin. "I guess we could end the battle with a dramatic death."

Feather nodded. "Sounds reasonable."

Crazystar, who had been face-palming since the chapter started, sighed. "Please just end this madness."

Moon giggled. "As you wish!" And all the admins disappeared, the cats forever forgetting that the conversation ever happened.

The battle continued and all the cats but amazingly awesome Yellowstar and Orangefurpaw were getting tired. The leader's laser eyes and magic claws killed every warrior in her path, but there seemed to be millions of RiverClan cats. Then, there was a cry and everyone turned to see Orangefurpaw and Suavagefur standing over Whitestar.

"LEAVE ME ALONE!" The RiverClan leader screamed like a kit.

But the mates didn't agree. "You killed our kit!" They said in unison and slashed their claws into Whitestar, killing him instantly no matter how many lives he had left.

Before he died, the leader coughed. "Because their needs to be drama I shall now make a speech that normally wouldn't be possible in my condition... I LOVE YOU RIVERCLAN!" and then the cats' tongue came out and he died.

Orangefurpaw and Suavagefur nuzzled each other and Yellowstar threw her hands up in the air, dancing in victory to the music as Rubberbutt was the DJ. All the fish, cattle, and the cats (including zombie Moonkit who was forgotten) joined in. StarClan looked down in pride.

Goldenfur smiled. "This prophecy was fulfilled but there is always another or there wouldn't be so many books in Warrior Cats. Enjoy the peace while you have it ThunderClan, it may not last long," said the she-cat wisely, finally the first cat in this book to be kind and have a brain at the same time. "Goodbye..." And she magically dissolved.

AN: Moon thinks that was pretty awesome, tell her how she did in the comments. #TalkingInThirdPerson

Book 2- Epilogue

Crazystar sat alone in her private section of the CloudtailGrandmas underground bunker, flipping through a few sheets of paper. Shaking her head in disdain, she flung the papers to the floor. "ALL OF THESE IDEAS ARE HORRIBLE!" she screamed, pouring kerosene on the pile of new chapter ideas for the Worst Warriors Fanfic Ever.

Lightning sheepishly poked her head out from behind the wall. "Well, we have to continue this book, don't we? These were the best ideas that we could come up with!"

Crazystar glared at her. "You gave me the summary of Independence Day except with warriors names in it!"

"Well yeah, I mean, we already had aliens, we might as well have massive 15-mile wide alien spaceships zapping all of the camps!" Lightning said, shrugging.

"This book somehow gets worse every update!" Crazystar grumbled, shaking her head in disappointment.

Frostfire(can't say just Frost or I'll start WWIII :P) appeared. "Wasn't that the point?"

"YOU STAY OUT OF THIS!" Crazystar shrieked, punching a massive hole in a nearby wall.

Lightning smirked. "But it's true, this book is supposed to be bad! It's supposed to be the worst warriors story ever, which is pretty hard, especially considering we have to outdo Starkit's Prophecy."

Crazystar nodded. "Yes, I suppose that is true. But regardless, I think that it's time that this book ends."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!" howled all of the admins except for Blaze.

Crazystar smiled. "C'mon guys, it's time for us to move on to new

things and to create new books!"

Lightning wiped a few tears out of her eyes. "What else could we possibly do?"

Crazystar chuckled. "Well, we could make fun of medicine cat romances!"

"And we could make fun of roleplays!" Fire proposed.

"That's a great idea!" Crazystar exclaimed. "See, there's a lot of new exciting books we can write!"

"So it's official! Let's end this book, and let's tell our fans that we're creating two new books that will make fun of roleplays and medicine cats!" Blaze cheered.

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With all of the threats defeated, life seemed perfect! The forest had been saved by Yellowstar's greatness and superpowers. So what happened to the characters of this story throughout the rest of their lives, you might wonder?

Yellowstar went on to become a worldwide success story after her business, YellowstarCare, went on to make hundreds of billions of dollars. She wrote 3 best-selling books, was featured on the front cover of many magazines, and even created her own lines of products that included perfume and handbags. Her mental health, though, continued to deteriorate, and she is currently hospitalized due to various mental disorders.

Bubblefur ruled ThunderClan briefly in Yellowstar's absence. Bubblefur introduced rickrolling to ThunderClan, and part of his reforms to the ThunderClan government included giving all ThunderClan cats free laptops and wifi.

Juniperfoot overdosed on catmint and is still currently into a coma because of that.

Orangefurpaw ran away from the Clans and became a kittypet somewhere.

Rudefur's protesters one day were sucessfully able to murder him while he was sleeping. Because of this, Rudefur was never able to build the wall he spoke of, which is why the fourth wall still remains nonexistent in this book.

Milkpelt, the elder, became extremely popular on the Internet, and is now better known as Grumpy Cat.

Milkpelt, the medicine cat, stepped down from her position, and since Juniperfoot is in a coma, ThunderClan currently has no medicine cats.

Fancyfur created a stereotypical british blog, and is now internet famous.

Darksoul and Lightspirit ran away together, and now live a happy life ruling over dozens of rogues. Lightspirit has finally stopped sorting herbs, and regularly attends medicine cat rehabilitation sermons, along with the previous WindClan medicine cat Leafleaf.

Oceanfur confessed his undying love to Oceanocean, and he has forgotten about Milkpelt and his illegitimate children entirely.

Silverkit went on to become Silverstar after she led an uprising in ThunderClan that ended in overthrowing Bubblefur. Silverstar then authorized a nuclear strike against ShadowClan, and ShadowClan was finally permanently wiped out. Silverstar is the current leader of ThunderClan and is very popular with all of the voters...I mean cats of ThunderClan.

A/N: It's official, this book is completed! Thanks to all of you for reading this book and for supporting us! If you enjoyed this book, please be sure to check out our two new books, The Medicine Cat Code and The Ballad of the MoonClan Roleplay story, which makes fun of medicine cat romances and typical, bad Warriors roleplaying scenarios respectively!

This chapter was written by Crazystar :D

Yellowstar Returns!

Yellowstar is back in our new story Warriors: The Cliché Crossover! The story combines the characters of this book with the characters of The Ballad of the MoonClan Roleplay, which is basically a story about the worst Warriors roleplay ever. Be sure to go check it out! :)

IMPORTANT THING PLS READ

Hey, you. Yeah, you. Take this book out of your archive for a minute. CG has been working on something big and something cool. I present to you... an announcement I *totally* didn't just copy and paste!

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IMPORTANT! PLEASE READ!

CG would like to give back to our followers and help sponsor other joint accounts! In our newest spoof-in-development, we'd like each chapter or two to be a spoof version of an account's original game or fanfiction. It MUST be well-written and original. This means Name That Apprentice and Guess The Cat will NOT be accepted as games and any stolen fanfiction ideas will also be ignored.

If you're confused as to what we're talking about when we say we'll write a spoof about your game, I'll use NTA as an example. In Name that Apprentice, the premise is to give an apprentice a fitting warrior name. For that, perhaps we would write a spoof about a crazy leader that took a bunch of random name suggestions because he couldn't decide what to call his ready-to-be-made-a-warrior apprentice. He ends up choosing the absolute worst one as a winner and throws whoever suggested it a party. Meanwhile, the warrior with the terrible name decides to slaughter their dumb leader with a chainsaw.

Spoofing up a fanfiction is easier to understand. We'll simply take the characters and general plot of your story and make it a spoof chapter. Simple!

And if you're worried, we plan on giving full and complete credit to the applicants. The whole point is to make you known!

You catch my drift? We're imaginative folks here at CG. We can make a spoof plot out of anything. If you would like us to shout out your joint account's creative, unique, and original idea, please thoroughly complete this form. If you're an individual account, not part of a larger group, you may sign up as well. Also note that we're primarily looking for small, under-appreciated accounts with less followers. But if you're a bit larger, don't be put off by this. We'll still feature anyone we think has good ideas! ~ Feather

RULES-

~ You must have at least ONE PART of your idea published on Wattpad (Allegiances and introductions don't count, it must be written in a fanfiction, or be a part of the actual game).
~ Your idea must be ORIGINAL. It cannot, under any circumstances, be stolen from anybody outside of the account.
~ If you are signing up a joint account you must have full permission from any/all leaders of the account.
~ You may submit more than one form for more than one idea, but please note if you are chosen we will only feature you once.

That's it for now! Have fun and good luck! -Moon

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The link to the form, if you're interested, is on our message board! I'll put it here, too, but I doubt it'll work.

https://goo.gl/forms/FhicnrXBtzI8RXPx1

Peace out homies hope someone actually reads this ~ Feather